

The Oxford County Citizen.

VOLUME XXXI—NUMBER 33

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1917.

\$1.50 IN ADVANCE

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL

Events of Interest From Washington

By J. E. Jones

WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE

Washington appears to take it for granted that the "Susan B. Anthony Amendment" will go through both Houses of Congress this winter. The White House picks up the matter and ready lived down their unpopularity, and as one of Washington's leading newspapers has put it, they "have had their laugh."

A Dramatic Celebration

By John D. Barry.
"While Miss Alice Paul was hunger striking in jail," said Miss Maude Younger, of San Francisco, at the great meeting in Washington recently of the National Woman's Party where eighty-six thousand dollars was raised, "she received a visit one evening at nine o'clock, an hour after the time when all the prisoners were supposed to be in bed, from a gentleman known to be closely associated with the Administration. If he hadn't been closely associated with the Administration he couldn't have got into prison. The attorney of Miss Paul had been forbidden to see her even during visiting hours. Although it was understood that none of our women should be visited in prison without their consent Miss Paul was not consulted and she was very much astonished to see the man standing at her bedside. He stayed for two hours, talking over the situation. He asked Miss Paul how long she and the other picketers would give the Administration before they began picketing again. She said it would depend on the attitude the Administration and Congress seemed to be taking toward the Federal Amendment. He said the Prohibition bill would be brought up and passed and after that was out of the way the Suffrage bill would be taken up. He asked if we would be content to have it go through one House this session and wait till the next session for it to pass the other House. Miss Paul said that if the bill did not go through this session the Woman's Party would not be satisfied. Then the man said the President would not mention Suffrage in his message at the opening of Congress but would make it known to the leaders of Congress that he wanted it passed and would see that it passed. He also said that the agitation of the picketers for treatment as political offenders was very embarrassing for the reason that it might encourage other groups of offenders in war time to ask for the same kind of treatment."

JACOB A. THURSTON

The death of Mr. Jacob A. Thurston on December 16 made the first broad upon a home life of unusual happiness. A long illness that demanded for him constant and unremitting care and attention, so far from lessening, had greatly intensified his hold upon the affection of his devoted family.

Mr. Thurston was a man of strongly marked characteristics, in a way typical of a distinctive phase of New England life. He was born in Eaton, N. H., but his parents moved to Bethel where they had purchased three hundred acres of unbroken timber land. The country was very thinly settled. There were few roads. And the settlers experienced many of the hardships of pioneer life in a new country. An old record says of his father: "He worked hard to clear his farm and put it under cultivation. As the town grew he became prominent in its affairs and was very popular. He represented the district in the legislature and held all the offices in the gift of the town. Though not a professional school member he taught in Sunday school for many years and sang in the church choir." Here one gets a glimpse of the heredity and environment by which was developed the type of men characteristic of the last half of the 19th century. Men trained to endure hardships, to overcome difficulties, to be independent of luxury, to hold high standards of citizenship.

Soon after attaining his majority Mr. Thurston began to take contracts for lumbering and entered upon the business career in which he has been eminently successful. He was constantly reaching out in new enterprises in which he increasingly prospered. Never came to him. But in nothing was his undaunted courage more shown than by the spirit in which he met them. When the flames swept his mills and home he waited not a moment in useless regret but immediately started to build better than he had built before. His eldest daughter and son after leaving college associated themselves with him in the management of his business, to his great satisfaction.

Clear headed, kind hearted, indefatigable in purpose, of strict integrity, honorable in his dealing, indulgent in his home, he was as we have said a type of character formed under conditions which no longer exist, and which is becoming unfortunately a thing of the past.

To one knowing his activities there has been a profound and pathetic appeal in the quiet figure so familiar to us. The reminiscences forest upon him in the past years of physical weakness have had a bitterness which even the perfect companionship and devotion of the family given in the fullest measure, however it might have been, could not have lessened.

OBITUARIES

MRS. MARY M. ROWE

Mrs. Ceylon Rowe was called to that other life last Saturday afternoon.

Born November 6, 1839, the daughter of Leonard and Tabitha Green Grover, she has always lived in Bethel, and knew and loved Bethel and its people. Unselfish, generous and of a sunny disposition, many years of suffering and deprivation of that which some folks hold dear had not embittered her. Cheerful to the last, her thoughts were not so much of herself as of others. "Give my love to all my friends," was one of her last messages, and it was this love for her friends that endeared her to the many who knew her.

In early life she took an active part in the interests of the village and especially of the Congregational church of which she was a member. But for the past twenty years she has been unable to join in these, yet she kept in touch with all, and rejoiced in their successes.

On May 12, 1864, she married Ceylon Rowe and has been to him a devoted wife and helpmate and in return receiving from him that ever watchful care which her physical care demanded. One son, Herbert C., blessed this union, and her years have been lightened by his ever ready response to her desires. Scarcely a day has passed that he has not visited with his mother, if only for a few minutes. During the first year of their wedded life they took into their home the orphaned niece of Mrs. Rowe and gave to her the privileges of an own daughter, retaining the interest of grandparents in her children. Besides the husband and son, one brother, William L. Grover, of Harrison, survives.

The funeral was held at the home on Wednesday afternoon with Rev. Israel Jordan officiating assisted by Rev. W. C. Curtis.

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RED CROSS NOTES

The Red Cross rooms will be open this Friday evening and it is hoped that a number of men will be present and join with the women in bandage making. There is a great demand for bandages and here is a chance for the men to show that they can work as well as the women.

The time of closing the Red Cross Drive has been extended to next Saturday, the 29th, and if you have not joined call at the Bank or Post Office and do so at once. Don't wait for some one to call on you but volunteer. This is a patriotic duty and no one who is able should be a slacker in this or any other duty in the support of our government.

CHRISTMAS AT THE STEAM MILL

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Skillings gave their usual Christmas tree for the children of the neighborhood, Christmas night, in Mr. Skillings' club room. This year the tree was held in connection with the Community Sunday School Christmas Concert, and the two programs combined, formed a pleasing evening's entertainment for a large party of friends from all parts of town.

The following program was given:

Orchestra
Choir
Christmas Anthem, Rev. Mr. Trueman
Prayer, Rev. Mr. Trueman
Address of Welcome, Julius Robinson
Speaking Tableau, "A Christmas Carol," Mrs. Skillings' Class
Recitation, Reginald Robinson
Song, "Ring Merry Bells," Boys and Girls
Exercise, Everett and Milan Chapin
Song, "Joy To The World," Choir
Exercise, Mrs. Anderson's Class
Duet, "Holy Night,"

Mr. and Mrs. John Anderson recited, "Watching For Santa," Thelma Heath
Recitation, Dorothy Burbank
Exercise, "Remember The Poor," Leonard Armstrong, Thomas Vashaw and Gordon Merrill.

Song, By Boys and Girls
Recitation, Albert Flinders
Solo, Doris Grover
Recitation, Florence Young
School and audience sang "The Star Spangled Banner," Mrs. Charles Small impersonating America.

The Christmas music under the able direction of Mrs. A. B. Sanborn greatly added to the enjoyment of all, and Mr. A. B. Sanborn as Santa Claus was easily the delightful surprise of the evening, especially as he came in an airplane which he anchored outside the hall, to the great delight of the children.

Mrs. Charles Small in the closing number of the program, made an inspiring and very beautiful America.

BETHEL LIBRARY

The Library Association is indebted to Mr. Joseph S. Hink for the gift of Ambassador Gerard's "Four Years in Germany." As the library already had one copy that gives us the pleasure of duplicates of a book which is very greatly in demand.

Bethel Library Association is under renewed obligation to Mr. Wallace Kilgore for the gift of a valuable set of books, "The History of The World's Best Literature," in thirty volumes. This is but one of the many instances of Mr. Kilgore's interest in the library and his generosity is deeply appreciated.

Two new books have recently been added, "All In It," by Ian Hly and "Christina," by Mrs. Chapman-Jolley.

Out set the magazine you don't need for 1918. Economize. Save your magazine money by buying the quality magazines at quantity prices. \$4.00 in value in a year's subscription to each of the Curtis Publications will give you more and better reading matter than you can get in any other way for much more money. All others are measured by these three.

THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL

(Monthly, \$1.50)

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

(Weekly, \$1.50)

THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN

(Weekly, \$1.50)

CARL L. BROWN

Subscription Representative

TEL. 21-11 BETHEL, ME.

ments are so limited, believe that the indomitable will which had wrestled with so many obstacles, was yet higher victories during those years of enforced idleness than it had known before. One thinks of "the strength under perfect weakness" and believes that it was that which through submission of the arms was able to achieve

GRANGE NEWS

BUCKFIELD GRANGE

Buckfield Grange elected the following officers for the new year: Master—A. F. Warren. Overseer—E. W. Warren. Lecturer—Sarah Barrett. Chaplain—Mrs. H. B. Jacobs. Secretary—Mrs. Lydia Bartlett. Treasurer—James E. Irish. Steward—Charles Cooper. J. A. Steward—Thelma Gray. Ceres—Mrs. A. F. Warren. Roma—Mrs. F. W. Warren. Flora—Mrs. Walter Hayford. Chorister—Mrs. J. E. Irish.

CANTON GRANGE

The Christmas children's day was not observed Saturday by Canton Grange on account of the prevalence of the measles. The first and second degrees were conferred in the forenoon and in the afternoon the program consisted of singing by the choir; readings by Mrs. Wm. A. Lucas; piano solos by Miss Eleanor Westgate; music by choir; reading by Mrs. Martha Childs; singing "America." Remarks by several were enjoyed. It was voted to have a poultry institute held here in the near future.

BEAR RIVER GRANGE

Bear River Grange met in regular session at the Grange Hall, Newry, Dec. 22 at 8:30 P. M. Worthy Master in chair filled vacant chairs as follows: Chaplain, Addie Saunders; Ceres, Charles French; G. K. Ezra Chapman. After the usual business the election of officers for the year 1918 was then taken up. The three grades were appointed to sort, count and declare the votes. The following officers were elected: W. M.—C. F. Saunders. Overseer—Earl Davis. Lecturer—Susan Wight. Steward—Leroy Stearns. Asst. Steward—F. I. French. Chaplain—Cora Davis. Treasurer—J. P. Davis. Secretary—J. E. Wight. Gate Keeper—Leon Egan. Ceres—Florence Kilgore. Roma—Addie Saunders. Flora—Maud Bailey. L. A. Steward—Carrie French.

The Worthy Master appointed the Secretary as a committee to obtain an installing officer. Voted that the installation be held Jan. 5, an all day meeting. Voted that the installation dinner be served by the three Graces. (One of the Graces being unable to serve, Addie Saunders was substituted. Voted to have the installation public for the Grangers families.

There were 20 members and 2 visitors present. Light refreshments were served after the meeting.

(Continued on page 5)

ALLEN—PHILBROOK

Miss Inez L. Philbrook of Greene and S. Dickson Allen of Springvale were married at two o'clock Saturday afternoon at the Episcopal church at Waterville. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Frank H. Steadman, rector of the church. The double ring service was used.

The bride was given away by her brother, Frank W. Philbrook of Greene. Miss Gertrude Percival of Waterville was maid of honor and Corp. Hethel of Fort McKinley was best man. The organist, Miss Marguerite Robinson, played several selections before the "Wedding March from Lohengrin."

Just before the ceremony Miss Hether Robinson gave a vocal solo. The bride wore georgette crepe over champagne with veil caught by lilacs of the valley. She carried bride's roses and sweet peas. The maid of honor wore white crepe de chene with pink hat, and carried sweet peas.

Only relatives and immediate friends were present. Mrs. Allen is the daughter of the late William and Mrs. Lillian Philbrook. After attending the Greene schools she went to Leavitt Institute. She was graduated from Hibern Academy and then took a course at the Worcester Domestic Science School and taught there one year. Since then she has been a teacher at Waterville and Oakland.

Mr. Allen is a graduate of the Springvale schools and Gorham Normal School. For the past two years he has been an instructor in manual training in the Waterville schools. Mr. and Mrs. Allen, after a wedding trip through Massachusetts, will live at 48 Silver street, Waterville.

Among those who attended the wedding from Greene, were Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Philbrook and Mrs. Lillian Philbrook.

If you have anything to contribute to the cause of the poor, please send it to the Bethel Library Association, care of Mr. Carl L. Brown, Bethel, Me.

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH

Morning service at 10:45. Sunday School at 12. Y. P. C. U. meeting at 7. All are welcome.

At the church Monday evening there was a merry party during the supper hour. The dining room was prettily decorated with red and green and small Christmas trees added to the tables which were bountifully filled with food. Owing to sickness in some of the families many were kept at home. Over sixty sat down to the first table, most of them remaining to enjoy the exercises given by the smaller members of the Sunday school, all doing their part well. Santa Claus made his appearance with candy bags for nearly every one, young and old. Then came the unloading of gifts from the trees. A good time surely.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Sunday: New Year's sermon at 10:45. Sunday School at 12. Christian Endeavor service at 7 in the evening. Topic, "Planning for the Future," Blanche Herriek leader.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. Abbie Bean, Thursday afternoon at three o'clock.

Cottage prayer meeting with Mr. and Mrs. Upton, Tuesday evening at 7:30.

The Christmas supper and entertainment passed off delightfully and joyfully. The children's parts were the best ever. Little Muriel Boyker is a whole entertainment in herself and Theodore James and Harold Rollins are rising stars.

Mrs. Fred Philbrook managed the supper with absolute efficiency and Herman Mason is out of sight as Santa Claus.

SCHOOL NOTES

WEST BETHEL SCHOOL

Pupils not absent one-half day were: Raymond Bennett, Dorothy Grover, Sylvia Grover, Josephine Lowell, Dorothy Reid, Nellie Reid, Ruth Verrill, Geraldine Valentine.

NORTH WEST BETHEL SCHOOL

Pupils not absent or tardy during term: Priscilla York, Vivian Eagle. Absent only one-half day: Carl Eagle.

Allice Chapman and Stella York were not absent during the fourteen weeks. School was in session Monday, Dec. 17, to make up for the day which was lost Dec. 4, and these two girls could not be present on account of illness.

LOST

Black change purse, on Sunday, Dec. 23, 1917, with small amount of change and two return Grand Trunk R. R. tickets from Bethel to Portland. Finder please leave at Bethel National Bank, Neward.

FOUND

A stray Holstein heifer about 2 yrs. old. Owner can have same by proving property and paying charges. C. G. BROCKLE, 12-20 Albany, Maine.

BUY WHERE YOU CAN SAVE

Purity Rolled Oats, large, 27c
Tomatoes, large can, 22c
Dried Beef, 12c
O. K. Baking Powder, 10c
Mince Meat, 2 for 21c
Salt, 2 lb. Bag, 5c

Graham Flour, 5 lb. Bag, 24c

Lighthouse Cleaner, 5 cans 25c

Lighthouse Washing Powder, 4 bags, 25c

Cabbage per lb., 4 lbs., 15c

ONIONS, 4 lbs., 15c

BETHEL FRUIT STORE

Watch for prices every week.

WATCH AND CLOCK REPAIRING

ROSCOE ANDREWS

Main Street, Bethel, Maine.

FOR SALE

Two sets double sleds, two travois runner punge, two set double harness, two single harness. A. F. CORNELAND, Bethel, Me.

SLIGHT FOR SALE

In first class condition. Price \$50. Inquire at Citizen Office. 12-13-17

NOTICE

The annual meeting of the Bethel National Bank will be held in the banking room at 10 o'clock on Monday, January 1st, at 10 o'clock in the morning. The purpose of the meeting is to elect directors for the year and to transact such other business as may come before the meeting. All stockholders are hereby notified to attend the meeting.

WANT COLUMN

Put your Want and Sale notices here and they will be read in 5,000 Oxford County homes—4 lines, 1 week, 25c. 3 weeks 50c.

NOTICE

I wish to announce to the people of Bethel and vicinity that I am prepared to do all kinds of plumbing and repair work at a reasonable price, also sheet metal work. All work carefully and promptly attended to.

ALBERT BURKE, Bethel, Maine.

Telephones—Shop, 13-12; Res., 23-7

FURNISHED ROOMS

AUTO AND TEAM CONVEYANCE

O. C. BRYANT,

2 Mechanic Street, Bethel, Maine.

Telephone Connection.

H. E. LITTLEFIELD,

AUTO AND HORSE LIVERY,

Day or Night Service,

Bethel, Telephone Maine.

DR. AUSTIN TENNEY, Oculist.

Practice limited to diseases of the Eye and the fitting of Glasses. Office at house of Clarence Hall, Bethel. Will be at Bethel, Saturday, December 29, 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., and the last Saturday of each following month.

I Thank You

I wish to thank all my customers for their liberal patronage, not only through Christmas but for the past year, which although a new venture, has enabled me to build up a business which I trust will work out to our mutual advantage.

YOUNG'S SHOE STORE

ELMER H. YOUNG, Proprietor.

Phone 14-4.

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BY FRED B. MERRILL.

BETHEL, MAINE.

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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1917.

NORWAY

The Point and Clay Club at New Haven, Conn., have an exhibition at their winter exhibit, "Across the Valley" and "Among the Mountains." Mr. Akers is a stranger to this club, and submitted three paintings, two of them being accepted.

Preparations are on foot for the ninth annual exhibition of the Western Maine Poultry Association, which is to be held Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Jan. 1, 2 and 3. New classes are being entered, and everything is being done by the management to make this show of benefit to the poultry raisers of this section.

Mrs. E. N. McCreery, who has been spending a month at Niagara Falls, has returned to Norway.

Mrs. Elizabeth F. Swett will spend this week in Boston and Cambridge, combining business and pleasure. She will be with her father in Cambridge for Christmas, spending the remainder of the week in Boston.

Mrs. Riddle Lapham of Rumford is stopping with her niece, Miss Clara Hildridge, for a time.

Harley True has gone to Bath where he has been riveting in the ship building department at the Bath Iron Works. Charles Verne is also at work there.

Miss Ruby Bethel goes to Boston and vicinity Saturday, where she will spend the holidays with relatives.

Mrs. Lella Black went to Weymouth, Mass., Thursday, for the winter.

Harry Richards came home Wednesday from Tufts Dental College for a ten days' vacation.

Miss Marion Gibson went to Freeport, Wednesday, to visit relatives, and Thursday went to Brunswick, where she was the guest of her brother, Leslie Gibson.

Alvin Prior of Auburn, representative of the United Shoe Machinery Co., was in town, Wednesday.

Miss Edith Nelson is home from Augusta for the holiday vacation and is with her mother, Mrs. B. B. Ridgely.

Major Harry Stevens writes to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Stevens, that he has been discharged from service, and soon will return home to Lawrence, Mass. Mr. Stevens was sent to Camp Greaser, Charlotte, N. C., with his regiment.

Mr. Frederick Howe, Jr., has accepted a position of principal of the High School at Bethel, where he will board with his mother, Mrs. Martha Brown, who has lived with Mrs. Howe for the past two years and attended Norway High School, has returned to Bangor.

Miss Margaret Frost is taking Miss Anna Graham's place at the Oxford Electric Co. office. Miss Graham will work at the law office of A. P. Wheeler, South Bethel.

Miss Adeline McCreery is working at the Norway National Bank during her vacation.

Mr. Joseph Rebeck Lodge met in regular session Friday evening, when the annual election of officers took place, the officers elected being:

N. G.—Mrs. Herbert C. Brown.
V. G.—Mrs. Frank H. Haskin.
Sec.—Mrs. M. M. Haskin.
Treas.—Mrs. Hattie C. Sawyer.

After the meeting a rehearsal was held of the degree team. A special meeting has been called for Wednesday evening, Dec. 28, to work the degree on candidates. Members are asked to please note the change in the date of the special meeting from the 27th to the 28th.

Harry West Post, No. 34, have elected their officers for the ensuing year as follows:

Commander—Winfield R. Corwell.
V. C.—William O. Newham.
J. V. C.—George B. Walker.
Sergeant—William F. Cox.
To Day—David A. Jordan.

Quartermaster—George M. Whitman.
Chaplain—Edward R. Newham.
Sergeant—Edward R. Newham.
Integrator to Convention—William O. Newham.

Alternate—George F. Walker.

Have Harry W. C. No. 34, held their regular meeting Thursday evening, when candidates were received into membership. At the next meeting, Thursday evening, Jan. 3, the annual installation of officers will occur. Mrs. Lilla Rose of Bangor is Knight Thurn, South Waterford, will be the installing officer.

Mrs. H. H. Hastings of Bethel was a guest Friday of her aunt, Mrs. George F. Larkin.

Mr. and Mrs. Anna Abbott, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bush, Mrs. A. R. C. Oren, and Mrs. Alice Oren, Mrs. Ruth Hild

Cataract Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Cataract is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal medicine. Hall's Cataract Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Cataract Cure is not a quick medicine. It is prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonic known, combined with the best blood purifier, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing cataract. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CUNNINGHAM & CO., Proprietors, Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, prices 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

ONCE FAMOUS NOME NOW BUT A MEMORY.

Fanned Dry of its Beach Gold, People Are Now Fast Leaving The Town. 400 People, 300 Dogs Left. Unlike All Other Towns Nome is a Summer Camp—Dredges and Hydraulics All That Is Left.

(M. J. Brown.) "Ood goes out on the last boat and he doesn't come back until spring" is the saying in Nome. And I judged that pretty nearly everyone went outside with him this year.

In 1910 Nome had 300 people. This winter 400 white men and 300 dogs will put in the long winter and wait for God and the first boat to come in from Seattle next spring, and I figure that in two years more there will be more dogs than men in the once famous gold city.

I was out of my stateroom at four in the morning to get a first glimpse of gold-famous Nome. Our ship was anchored about two miles out, and passengers are lighter in—that is, when the weather permits. Sometimes for days storms sweep across the Bering Sea and blow the water into such heaps that it is impossible to land. Then the passengers console themselves in singing that ever-popular song along the Bering Sea, "Oh, why is the ocean so close to the shore?"

But the ocean was no glassy as a duck pond this summer morning and everybody could land—everybody that would come down with \$2.50.

And here was a funny one I never did get the straight of. My passage was free both ways, while my roommate was assessed \$2.50. From a food conservation view the steamship company might better have landed the whole bunch, for it was a cinch they would not return until the leaving hour and then board on shore would more than offset the cost of launching them in and another transportation puzzle was why I was held up and frisked for excess fare on the steamer trip from Nome to Seattle, while my roommate was not. My attorney is endeavoring to solve this one for me.

But back to Nome.

It was a pretty sight from the steamer to see the little gold town spread along the beach. Like all other Alaskan towns it was long and narrow—like a pile of cord wood—some straggling with residences further back.

I landed and started on a hike down the beach, toward the Eskimo village to start things off. A little way I met two young fellows and I didn't need to see any saloon signs to tell me Nome was as yet an irrigated town.

They halted me and ordered me to sit by the roadside. I sat. Then one of them, with much grave ceremony and dignity, proceeded to place six red streaks of different lengths. These he placed in his hand and ordered me to draw. I drew. Then he went the rounds, and one of the bunch was declared "it"—having drawn the longest straw. I was then enlightened I had laid a perfectly good cocktail waitress onto me and to "fall in."

I was too near the Eskimo town to turn back, so I finally refused to drill, telling the one who was called "Parson" to leave me as coming, and when I belted down the beach he threw a half dollar at me. "If you won't drink, spend the four bits for a bath," he said.

Nome is the reverse of any mining town in Alaska, barring possible Juneau, for its mining is all done in the summer time instead of winter.

The placer mining that made this north town a familiar name over the world has played out. No longer do gold-crazed men wash out great fortunes from the sand beach. These days have ticked by. Today the dredges and hydraulic outfits take care of what gold is left around Nome, and they can only operate in the summer—when there is water.

The placer diggers have been panned out, worked clean, "gone bust." A few yet rock and cradle back on the second beach but the gold is practically exhausted.

When the big rush was on at Nome there were no 20-acre claims staked—they were 30 feet. The beach was so man's land, before there could not be any regularly registered claims, but there was an unwritten law that a claim was 20 feet front on the ocean, and repeats were the divisions. And a man who would not recognize these regulations didn't have time to let his family know how he died.

The parson on the boat coming home told me that two waiters went ashore one afternoon and panned out 1893 ounces. The only scheme the boat companies could devise to keep the help from leaving the ships was to sign them for a return trip from Seattle and forbid any log

him. He enjoyed the day with the younger people.

George Richardson was taken to St. Barnabas Hospital, Portland, Saturday afternoon for treatment.

Arnes Venton, professor of science at the Hopedale, Mass., High School, is spending his holiday vacation with his mother, Mrs. Ella Venton.

or row boat coming near the vessel while she was at anchor. And even then some of the crew would risk death in a two-mile swim at night.

Nome was a great old camp in those days. There was no post office there and mail was munched from Valdez, 1500 miles, to St. Michaels, 110 miles from Nome, and Indians would bring the letters from St. Michaels at \$5 apiece.

I was talking with an old-timer and told him I was from Oregon.

"Oregon? Why this town used to be full of the web-footers. Did you ever know Ben Olecott? I hear he is some big gun down there now. I knew him in '04 when he munched from Nome to Fairbanks, over a thousand miles." And when I told him Olecott was secretary of state in Oregon he remarked: "He had sense enough to go out before his dough soured."

There is not a dollar's worth of fire insurance in Nome. No company will take any. Too big risks. There is not a wooden building that is level—even the Masonic temple is not strictly level or on the square. This summer the water will run out of the kitchen sink all right, and next summer it won't, and the few bath tubs in the city have to be jacked up or down, depending on which end of the house the frost did the most heaving.

Sixteen cans of water for one dollar and Alaska going dry January 1. Do you wonder the people are leaving Alaska? Soft coal was \$25 a ton and going up a little higher every time the Nugget printed a dispatch that a submarine had sunk another boat. The average cost of heating a house at this price was \$50 a month. Party line phones were \$10 per month and electric lights \$5 apiece per month. The Pioneer Mining Company brings its water 70 miles through pipes. Some of the smaller concerns, which have rich ground but no water, build fences to catch snow, which melts in the summer and can be used for sleighing. But a fellow might have to wait four or five years for the fickle winds to blow the snow into his particular trap.

Everything is a chance, and a big chance in Alaska. When things come they break in big bunches, but they are a long time coming to the 90 and 9.

"Where did this beach gold come from?" I asked a miner. "Washed down from the hills," he replied. The same question to another miner got this answer, "Washed in by the ocean." Now you guess.

There are three beaches at Nome, the present water front, one a mile or two back, and one four or five miles back, from which it is plainly evident that in the ages past glacial and volcanic actions have crowded the ocean back. Rich ground was found on all these beaches.

In 1913 a great storm or tidal wave, ruined the present beach by washing out or burying the gold bearing sand, and since that time Nome has steadily gone down. The hydraulics and dredges will operate for years to come yet, but they do not employ much help and their seasons of operation is so short that there are not enough assets to keep Nome a live one. This mining town is following Dawson—it will soon be a dead one, a water.

The life of the greater population of Nome during the long winter is sleeping days and reading nights, and the one great sport is dog racing.

For the first time on the trip about 2300 miles down the Yukon I found my old friends, needles and dimes, at Nome, and I went into a hip pocket depository and fished out a handful that were demoralized at Skagway. Practically "outside" prices prevail in Nome, with the exception of the "hash houses." A steak costs a dollar there.

Moving pictures are the main source of entertainment in the north city and considering how the town is cut off from the world for eight or nine months the shows are good. The reels must be ordered and delivered nine months ahead.

There may be a few horses on the job around the mining outfit, but I did not see them. The market price of a horse was \$100 a ton in August and oats \$40. The price of horse board was \$1.50 per day, so you may be sure there were not many saddle ponies on the streets.

When winter sets in in Nome, in October, the "Radiator Club" is reorganized. The big hotel reduces its room rates much faster than Hoover does bread prices, in fact they go down with a jerk. The hotel most stay open and the management figures that it might better have the rooms putting \$18 a month each in the cash register than to have them empty, so those who have to stay in for the winter get heated rooms at this bargain day rate and they are then members of the "Radiator Club," with full privilege to sit in the big lobby with their feet on the radiator at ten bucks per until the first ocean steamer whistles in the spring and then the rates take a jump that would make the shoe trust get off the trail.

Bathes are a big graft in all the Alaskan towns, and the tourists fall for them. Handcuffs, furs, carved ivory and many other things are worked to a finish. The trouble is the drawers do not take place until the tourists have left, and as the drawers are only sold

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to visitors, the chances are they never take place.

One fellow braced me to take a dollar chance on five partially melted \$20 gold pieces. The song he sang was a fire in his home; the five gold pieces he had saved to take his family outside; the stores would not give him only half the money value of the coins and he had not time to send them to the mint and get returns in time to get out on the last boat.

The coins were genuine and had been through a fire. They had melted just enough to stick together. Afterwards a waiter in the heavy told me these coins were worn smooth in the raffle game; that the fire had happened three years before and many a man had made a nice little stake selling tickets for a drawing that would take place about the time when Alaska went back into the torrid climate.

I have a perfectly good lottery number that I will sell at greatly reduced rates.

And now I will close with a little blue music. Some of these days a big fire will wipe out Nome, and then about all that will be rebuilt will be the postoffice. Like all Alaska towns she is on the mat, waiting for the coast.

Next week I am going to write about the wonderful dogs of Alaska and the big part they play in the activities of the North Land.

THE NICKS 1918 ALMANAC

For more than twenty-five years the Nicks Almanac has had a world-wide reputation. The 1918 Almanac has been prepared by Irl M. Nicks, Jr., assisted by Rev. John H. Noyes, for many years the assistant editor associated with Rev. Irl M. Nicks. Bigger, brighter, better than ever is a complete description of the 1918 Almanac. It is now ready and is sold as before for 36 cents postpaid. Word and Works is the name of the monthly family magazine founded by Rev. Irl M. Nicks. The subscription price is \$1.50 a year, including a copy of The Nicks Almanac to the subscriber. Send 5 cents for a sample copy. Write Word and Works Publishing Co., 3401 Franklin Ave., St. Louis, Mo.—Adv.

NOTICE

Typewriters to let by the week of month. \$25 per week, \$2.50 per month. Inquire at CITIZEN OFFICE.

THE HOME CIRCLE

Pleasant Reveries—A Column Dedicated to Tired Mothers as they join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

LET'S PRETEND.

"There you go, dreaming again, do wish you would try and break y self of it," exclaimed the mother. There are a few who never do castle building, aren't there? Most us from childhood, occasionally go a while to stay in the land of "Let's pretend." And, so long as we do overdo the dreaming, there is no reason why we shouldn't. It is only when allow ourselves to dream when we out to be doing, that mischief begins.

"Let's pretend" is the prelude to the most fascinating of our child games. We make believe at keep shop and many other things, and get enormous amount of enjoyment out of it, and then the time passes, and we real men and women almost before know it. And we find that life is a game of "Let's pretend." It is not do to let the world know exactly how things are going with us, even how we feel and think. And so we pretend. People irritate us, but do not immediately fly into a tantrum, and tell them our true opinion—at the moment—of them. Of course not, M of us try to smile and pretend that are not irritated at all, and are sometimes afterwards truly thankful that we did so, if we find there was no justification for our irritation, but that was due merely to the fact that ourselves were a little bit out of tune. How glad we are, then, that in youth we learnt well the game of "Let's pretend." Perhaps we have work to do that we do not like. Sh we moan and groan and grumble, shall we pretend that we like it—more, try to like it if it must be done. The game will come in usefully here. There is really much comfort to be had from it when we have learned to apply it to life; it not only brings happiness and contentment to us, it helps us bring them to others.

There are so many little kindness that we can do for one another, as we go on our journey of life. But often doing of them means that we must give up time, or money, or inclination; give them up with an ill grace in take away half the value of the advice, and most of us are sufficiently selfish not to really like giving up just at first. But if we can play well the game of "Let's pretend," no one need be any the wiser. And very soon the pretend may grow to be a reality, for we shall realize that there is a happiness that comes from the kind of giving up that is very good and satisfying in deed, and can be gained in no other way. Even when we are really cross and disagreeable, there is no need to take the world into our confidence; is far better to try and pretend that we aren't, and if we indulge in unkind thoughts, to pretend that we don't, and keep them to ourselves rather than give and pour them out to anyone who will listen to us. If we all play the game in this way often than we do, it might make things pleasanter for those with whom we live. Next time you feel particularly disagreeable, try not to let your thoughts dwell on whatever has annoyed you, but, instead, pay visit to the land of "Let's pretend," and build the most delightful castle in the air that you can, and imagine how happy you would be if you could only go and live in it. Is it far better than indulging in disagreeable thoughts? "I never make up my mind before hand that I am going to enjoy myself," said a doleful person, "because nothing is ever so nice as one expects it to be, and I am sure to be disappointed." That may be so, but if one has played well the game of "Let's pretend," before hand, one has at least had the pleasure of anticipation; it would surely have been a pity to miss that. And if it had been played well, there is just a chance that the reality might have exceeded the anticipation. Most of us in this life and whatever we are looking for where enjoyment and happiness are concerned, and if the one "pretends" that case is happy just at first, even if one isn't, and goes prepared to enjoy any thing that turns up, there is every chance that the game may develop into reality. So don't let us be too hard on the dreamers. Try to persuade them

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to keep their dreaming within proper limits, if you will, but remember that to cure them of the habit of castle-building altogether, would be to take away one of the greatest pleasures of life, and we don't want to do that."

LIFE IS ONWARD.

Teaching little children or boys and girls of the "smart age," may be the most exacting of tasks if one does the work only for the monthly wages; but if one is very much in love with teaching, how delightful is the work; with what pride such a teacher will speak of the excellent grades and splendid work of the pupils, and how deeply she grieves when one goes astray or fails to make good. Put a born teacher into your school, and the soul she has in her work is transmutated, and the children, without being conscious of the fact, become deeply interested. As long as this teacher is in the school room she is happy, and is a joy to the profession. "Life is onward," and this teacher "uses it with a forward aim." Life is not onward for the teacher who does her work as a mere task, she is an unhappy drudge. It is the same in all callings; if we love our work, it is a pleasure, and "Life is onward." But if we loathe the work, the hours are wearisome, and our only joy is in our escape when the day's work is finished. Our working hours should be our happy, and they will be, if we love our people; and they will have an inspiration that will give us strength to become thoroughly capable; there will be pride in performing it honestly, there will be interest and care in all the details, and there will be continued improvement. Life is worth living only when "Life is onward." The following old poem may be of interest to some of our readers:

"Life is onward—use it
With a forward aim,
Till it heavenly, choose it,
And its warfare claim.

Look not to another
To perform your will;
Let not your own brother
Keep your warm hand still.

Life is onward—never
Look upon the past,
It would hold you ever
In its clutches fast—

Now is your dominion,
Weave it as you please
Bind not the soul's pinion
To a bed of ease.

Life is onward—try it,
Ere the day is lost,
It hath virtue—buy it
At whatever cost.

If the world should offer
Every precious gem,
Look not at the offer,
Change it not for them."

A. L. M.

A HIGHER STANDARD FOR MAINE APPLES.

What is the reason that many orchardists in the State of Maine do not awake to the splendid opportunities we have in the State for the growing of strictly high grade apples, and secure and hold the trade for this high grade fruit? Look in the fruit stores in the cities. What do we see for apples? Are they grown in Maine, or do they come from a distant part of the country?

A large amount of fruit is used every year in the eastern part of the country by people who want first class fruit. They are among the best paid people in the world and when they see purchased fruit raised and packed in the right way in the State of Maine, they are willing to pay good prices for it. Let us consider what is the result of raising first class fruit packed right and delivered in good condition at the stores. I called at a fruit store in one of our Maine cities the last of November 1917, and inquired of the man if he had any Maine grown apples, and was informed that he did not have any, but had a fine lot of western grown apples that he was selling at five cents each or fifty cents a dozen. He also had some smaller sized apples of the same variety at forty cents a dozen.

Just think of apples raised thousands of miles away shipped across the country and then sold right in the heart of the apple growing section of the State of Maine at prices that we have been unable to get for our Maine grown fruit. Does any one claim that the western apples are superior in flavor to ours? And are there any apples grown anywhere that are superior in flavor to our McIntosh Red, Gravenstein, or Northern Spy when they are grown under proper conditions?

When our orchardists take the best care of their trees by cultivating, pruning and spraying, they will get better results. The trees should be thoroughly sprayed and the ground well cultivated and fertilized. The trees should be pruned so that they will be open headed, thus allowing the sun and air to penetrate all parts of the tree. By this method the fruit ought to be high colored and free from imperfections. The fruit should be thinned out so that the apples will be of good size.

When this is done, we will be able to go to the leading markets of the East with a sample of our fruit, and tell them that the goods we deliver will be just the same as the sample. When we have secured this trade we will be able to retain it by having the fruit up to a high standard. In this way we will be able to hold the best markets for our apples.

I have had called to my attention this year boxed apples that were selling for \$2.25. Now, if we can get prices like that for our first class fruit, we can use to the best advantage the other grades which are left.

With apple barrels selling in some cases as high as forty-two and forty-five cents each and with the high cost of packing and shipping, we ought to send our highest grade of fruit to the markets in order to compete with others in the market. In this way we shall realize a larger profit from our orchards, and our farms will increase in value, more people will become interested in fruit culture, and Maine will take her proper place in orcharding.

Each year there are more growers showing a real interest. They are packing a first class product and receive very good returns for a large part of their crop. But in spite of this increase, there are some who are behind and are not packing right. These are the people who keep the reputation of the pack of one Maine apples from being what it should be, and thereby hurt those who are putting up the better grades.

In most commodities now coming to the public it has been found more remunerative to market the best product properly labeled, thus giving every evidence of a square deal on the part of the packer and producer.

S. H. Eaton,
Assistant Horticulturist,
Maine Department of Agriculture.

PUREBRED SIRE PAY.

Instances Illustrating the Benefits and Profits Resulting from Their Use.

If there is any place where theory and practice "link together" it is in the value of purebred sire in livestock improvement. Theory says "blood will tell," and practice proves it.

There is abundant testimony to show that a grade or mongrel sire will "back-fire" and the offspring prove a degraded or nondescript animal. On the other hand, evidence is not lacking that the offspring resulting from the service of the sound purebred sire will not only be a valuable addition to any stud, herd, or flock and a credit to the judgment and intelligence of the breeder but will bring a higher price on the market.

Many concrete instances can be given illustrating the benefits and profits resulting from the use of purebred sires. Two or three cases from widely separated districts will show the greater advantages resulting from wise and careful selection.

Bred Barb Mares to Purebred Stallions.

There was the case of a man out west who began farming with a small number of scrub mares which he always bred to purebred stallions. The mares averaged about 1,200 pounds, and at prices prevailing to-day would barely bring \$125 apiece. Some of the first colts sold at maturity at prices as high as \$175, while fillies that were retained and in turn later bred to purebred draft stallions produced male and female colts, none of which sold for less than \$160. Three mares sold at \$235 each, and \$450 was offered for one team.

When it is remembered that this man started with scrub mares, it readily can be seen what the next crop of colts from purebred stallions will bring. In other words, this man is grading up by using good sires. His profits would have been still larger had he started with grade mares instead of scrubs. The results, however, show the value of the purebred male and his influence for improved live stock.

Profits from Purebred Mares.

Another instance is that of an Ohio farmer who several years ago purchased a purebred mare of one of the popular draft breeds, which has, in 11 years, produced 10 colts, 9 of which were raised. These colts increased this man's bank account to the extent of \$4,230. The highest price received was \$250 for a 4-year-old mare, and the lowest \$25 for an 11-month-old colt. Included in the total gains are \$200 which this man estimates as the value of a winning filly which he is keeping.

In a northern State a good purebred stallion and a grade were standing in the same community, the owner of the purebred charging a fee of \$15, while the grade stallion stood at a fee of \$10. A wise farmer bred his mares to the higher-priced purebred, while a neighbor, feeling that the cheapest was the best, patronized the grade. This is what happened: Two fillies sired by the purebred stallion could have been sold at \$250, but the owner would not let them go at that price, claiming they were worth more. The other farmer sold two mares by the grade stallion for \$300. One striking thing about this instance is that the mares owned by both farmers were of practically the same type and breeding.

CANTON

Fred Tripp has been attending the State Grange at Lewiston as a delegate from Canton Grange.

Swasey Wadlin is home from the U. of M., for the holiday season.

Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes was entertained while in town this week at the home of Chas. E. Oldham and family.

A. S. Morse arrived from Dover, N. H., Saturday, to spend the Christmas recess with his family in town.

Mrs. Carrie Bartlett is assisting at the home of Daniel L. Barker.

Junior Johnson is ill with the measles.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ray are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter.

Miss Flora M. Mitchell of Portland is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Sarah H. Reynolds, and family.

Mrs. Maybelle Glines entertained the Universalist Circle, Thursday. The next meeting will be held with Mrs. Philura Strout of Elm street.

The sick ones in the family of M. E. Huzzey are improving.

At the close of Miss Eleanor Westgate's school at Gilbertville a fine Christmas entertainment and tree was held for the children. The schoolhouse was prettily decorated with evergreens and red bells and the tree was laden with gifts, both for the scholars and the teacher. The program consisted of songs, recitations, etc., and a motion picture with Miss Westgate soloist. Rollo Jones acted as Santa Claus, much to the delight of the children.

A Christmas social was held for the children at the G. A. R. Hall, Monday evening in place of the usual Christmas tree.

Mr. and Mrs. Marco Lavagna returned home Saturday from Canaan, N. H.

Mrs. Sarah Tasker has closed her home and gone to Exeter, N. H., for the winter.

Miss Agnes Heald has been visiting relatives at East Sumner.

Miss Ada Bonney of Bates College is spending her vacation with her parents, C. T. Bonney and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Fuller and little son, Ralph, Jr., of Belmont, Mass., and Miss Edna Fuller of New York City are guests of their mother, Mrs. Corn B. Fuller, of Pleasant street.

Miss Ruth Richardson attended the Red Cross Convention at Boston last week as a delegate from the Canton Red Cross Auxiliary.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Russell entertained all of their children and families on Christmas Day.

The Red Cross sale was held Wednesday and a good sum realized for the local auxiliary. A table full of aprons was in charge of Mrs. Gladys Russell, and Mrs. John Lavagna sold bags and handkerchiefs. Hot pop corn was sold by the Misses Ruby Patterson and Mabel Gilbert. The red basket given by Mrs. Mary Butterfield was secured by Mrs. Alvin Goddard.

John A. Dodge Relief Corps elected for officers at their last meeting the following:

President—Mrs. Almec Chamberlain.

Vice Pres.—Mrs. Lena Hall.

Sec.—Mrs. Martha J. Childs.

Treas.—Mrs. Estella C. Briggs.

Chaplain—Mrs. Eunice E. Oldham.

Cond.—Mrs. Ida Garey.

Guard—Mrs. Alma H. Towle.

Past Pres.—Mrs. Evie B. York.

Delegates—Mrs. M. J. Childs, Mrs. C. F. Oldham, Mrs. Mattie Small.

Alternates—Mrs. G. F. Towle, Mrs. Myrtle Bradford, Miss Ellen Dodge.

Miss Wilma Davenport is teaching school at Tyler's Corner.

Mrs. Nellie S. Morse of Rumford has been a guest of Miss Clara Barrows.

The Ladies' Aid met at the Red Cross room Thursday for work.

Mr. and Mrs. Elva Dalley have returned home.

Lawrence Lavagna and family have moved to the home rented by A. J. Curran.

P. C. Handy has been visiting his family in Canton.

Woodward and Madge Farrand are recovering from the measles.

Mrs. Mary B. Rutman of Dover, Mass., is a guest of her daughter, Mrs. W. H. Robinson, and family.

Samuel K. Bradford of Fownall is spending Christmas with his family in town.

Miss Eva Briggs is caring for Mrs. Charles Ray and child.

The young people held a merry social at the Grange Hall, Saturday evening.

WILSON'S MILLS

J. P. Hart has bought a new driving horse of Claude Lissell.

P. J. Littlehale went to Berlin, Thursday, with a load of men, returning Saturday with one man going into the woods, and Roger Nason who was on his way from New Haven school in Massachusetts to Waterville where he will spend his two weeks vacation.

Mrs. H. G. Bennett went to Errol, Sunday on her way to Lewiston, where she intends spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. McEllobben.

Geo. Bennett and Claude Lissell went to Errol, Tuesday, after a load of grain.

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Ask your Postmaster

Inserted through courtesy of Ira C. Jordan.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

House on Greenleaf Ave., good location, near Mala St. and shoe factories.

Large stable and lot on Greenleaf Ave., in good condition, well built of heavy timber. Suitable for a garage, auto and horse livery or for manufacturing.

House lots and tillage land on Greenleaf Avenue and Elm Street.

About 14 acres tillage and wood land near village.

These are all good properties and safe investments.

Apply to FANNY H. CLARK, Administratrix, Estates, G. W. Hobbs—Emma L. Hobbs.
NORWAY, MAINE.

ALBANY

Nearly all of the schools had a Christmas tree Friday afternoon in their respective schoolhouses.

The Hunt's Corner school was invited to the home of their teacher, Miss Alta Cummings, Monday evening, where the children gave a fine Christmas program, followed by a visit from Santa Claus and wife, who helped distribute the many gifts from the tree which makes children so happy. The parents and many other friends were invited who feel that they owe a very pleasant evening to the kindness of Miss Cummings and scholars.

H. I. Bean and family were guests of his father, A. G. Bean, Christmas day.

A. E. Cummings and family entertained George Cummings' family Christmas day.

Mrs. Will Grover and children, Mary and Edgar, are spending a few days with her brother, Edgar McAllister, of Lovell.

Arthur Andrews and family took Christmas dinner with Mrs. Andrews' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Benson Grover.

Miss Alta Cummings and Mrs. Albert Keniston visited with Mrs. Anna L. Bean of Auburn, Friday evening, and Saturday went shopping in Lewiston, returning home Saturday evening.

Miss Annie Cummings came home from Bates College for the Christmas holidays.

George Cummings and Howard Allen attended the meeting of the State Grange at Lewiston.

Miss Nina Dean is home from Andover, Mass., where she is teaching. She is to have a two weeks' vacation instead of one, on account of fast being so scarce. Possibly the school may be

closed for a month or more.

Harry McNally, who has employment at the Norway shoe shop, is home for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Andrews recently visited her sister, Mrs. Ernest Falco, at South Paris.

John Jones and family were Sunday guests at Mr. Leighton's.

GROVER HILL

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Whitman entertained Mr. and Mrs. Merle Swan from Bethel Hill and Mr. and Mrs. Elden Mills from Mason, Christmas Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Andrews spent Christmas with friends here.

Miss Gwendolyn Stearns of Saco is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Stearns.

Mr. and Mrs. Evander B. Whitman from Bethel Hill spent the week end at A. L. Whitman's.

Mr. Fred Mundt received as a Christmas gift, a service flag in honor of his son, George, who is at the front somewhere in France.

Homer Bartlett went to his home in East Bethel over Christmas.

RUMFORD POINT

Mrs. Florence Hayes went to Portland, Thursday, for the winter.

George Curtis and George Hopkins have gone to Howland to work in the woods.

Gay Merrill has gone to Milford, N. H., to scale for Glen Hill.

Allice Hopkins is home for a two weeks' vacation.

George Duran is on the sick list.

M. B. Barker was up from Lewiston for over Sunday.

John Hopkins is shipping about 1500 pounds of smokers per week to New York.

Save 98c.
By Buying
Ever Reliable

CASCARA QUININE

See address on box for this 50-cent bottle. It contains 25 tablets. It is a powerful purgative and is used for all cases of constipation. It is a powerful purgative and is used for all cases of constipation. It is a powerful purgative and is used for all cases of constipation.

We Thank You

for the generous patronage
given us the past year.

We Now Wish You All
a Pleasant And Prosperous

New Year.

All Coats and Suits marked
down, now, offering you big
savings.

BROWN, BUCK & CO.

NORWAY, MAINE

U. S. FOOD ADMINISTRATION.

Industries producing animal feeds are to come under the regulation of the United States Food Administration according to a statement made by Dr. Louis B. Merrill, the Federal Food Administrator for Maine. Terms of regulation necessary to govern the proper market handling of all kinds of animal and poultry feed is being prepared.

As in the case of industries dealing with staple food for human consumption federal supervision of feeds will take the form of a licensing system whereby licenses are required to make monthly reports to the Food Administration. Information contained in these reports will enable the Food Administration, to detect hoarding, excessive profits, waste and other illegal practices, also to know the exact amount and location of commercial feeds in the country.

Representatives of the American Feed Manufacturers' Association and representatives of industries dealing in animal feeds as a by-product are in full accord with the movement and have a general committee to cooperate with the Food Administration to bring about voluntary cooperation of the various branches of the industry with the Food Administration.

Like the license regulations affecting industries handling human foodstuffs the purpose is to protect the honest man from the shabby who seeks to take an unfair advantage of war-time conditions.

POTATO CULL SILAGE.

Large Quantities of Waste May Be
Thus Carried Through Winter for
Cattle and Hogs.

Silage made from culled potatoes was found to be equivalent to corn silage as a feed for dairy cows and of value also as a hog feed, in preliminary tests recently conducted by the Bureau of Chemistry and Animal Industry of the United States Department of Agriculture. As potato silage will keep as well as other silage, such utilization of culls and small potatoes would take care of a considerable annual waste, department specialists say, and would enable farmers to carry this feed through until a season of scarcity.

Any receptacle that will contain the potato juice may be used for putting up the silage—barrel, vat, or an above-ground or pit silo. To make the silage the potatoes are first washed, using large vats in which the potatoes are stirred by a homemade device, and then ground either by hand or by power. A hand grinder such as is used in making cider has been found to work satisfactorily for making small amounts of silage, while a power apple grater modified by substituting rows of blunt spikes for the grater knives is adapted to larger amounts.

After grinding, the potatoes are put at once into the water-tight receptacles and about 2 per cent of corn meal sprinkled in evenly throughout the mass. The use of the corn meal insures an acid fermentation which converts the ground potatoes into silage. The mixture then is tamped down, covered to a depth of several inches, preferably with fermented corn silage, or straw, cornstalks, or leaves, and the receptacle fitted with a board cover weighted with stones. This covering practically excludes air completely enough to prevent decomposition on the surface of the fermenting material. The weight of the stones should be sufficient to bring the juice just over the potatoes. The upper surface of the silage and the board covering should be kept dry if possible. With the covering thus carefully adjusted, boxes of fermented potatoes may be used almost entirely without loss.

Feeding Tests.
In feeding tests of potato silage in comparison with corn silage, it was found that the two kinds are of about equal value as a food for dairy cows. The potato silage seemed to be as palatable as the best corn silage. With hogs, a lot fed approximately two-thirds of a grain ration mixture of 2 pounds

CHRISTMAS NOTES

Miss Mary Chapman dined with Miss Annie Frye.

Miss L. M. Stearns entertained Mrs. S. O. Keddy and family.

Mr. Ralph Young was home from Wentworth, N. H., for Christmas.

Mr. Fred B. Hall and family entertained Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hall.

Mr. Walsh and family were guests of Mrs. Walsh's parents in Canada.

Miss Marian Mansfield of Smith College is home for the Christmas recess.

Mr. and Mrs. John Coolidge were guests of Mr. Wilbert Baker and family.

Miss Ruth Buck of Boston was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Buck.

Miss Katherine Bryant of Bangor was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. J. G. Gehring.

Mrs. Lillian Stowell and family dined with her brother, Mr. E. A. Barker, and family.

Dr. Gard Twaddle of Lewiston was the guest of his parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Twaddle.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Conroy spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Elmon Jordan at Mechanic Falls.

Mrs. Helen Tyler of West Bethel was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Blon Brown, and family.

Miss Bertha Cole spent Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Cole, at East Bethel.

Miss Catherine Seaton of New York spent the Christmas holidays with Mrs. Ella Carter and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Cross of Berlin, N. H., were guests of Mrs. Abbie Dean and Miss Annie Cross.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hall of Jackson, Me., were guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dana Hall.

Miss Annie Truman of New York spent Christmas with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. H. B. Truman.

Miss Mariel Park of Smith College is spending the Christmas recess with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Park.

Miss Ruby Smith of Gorham is spending the Christmas recess with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Aldra Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. John Philbrook were guests of their daughter, Mrs. Frank Brown, and family at South Portland.

Mr. Sidney Chapman and family and Mr. and Mrs. Philip Chapman dined with Mr. Jotham Chapman and family.

Lieut. Harold Rich, who is stationed at Camp Devens, spent his Christmas far from his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elliott Rich.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Carter of Boston and Misses Frances and Florence Carter of Portland were guests of Mrs. Ella Carter.

Miss Ernestine Philbrook of Bates College is spending the Christmas recess with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Philbrook.

Miss Iona Tibbitts of Gorham Normal School is spending the Christmas recess with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Tibbitts.

Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Upton, Miss Alice Upton and Miss Elizabeth Chapman of New York were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Chamberlain.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Burke entertained Mr. and Mrs. Pearl Adkins of South Paris, Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Burke and Mr. and Mrs. David Forbes.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Richardson entertained Mr. and Mrs. Allen W. Richardson and baby Esther, of Durham, N. H., Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Richardson of Gorham, Mr. E. B. Richardson of Ipswich, Mass., Mrs. Gertrude Russell of Gorham, Miss Blanche Richardson of Livermore Falls, Miss Cora Brown of Auburn and Mr. Harry Brown and family of Bethel.

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BETHEL AND VICINITY.

Mrs. I. H. Wight was in Lewiston, Saturday.

Mr. D. H. Spearin of Berlin, N. H., was in town, Wednesday.

Mr. Carl Neal of Portland was calling on friends in town last week.

Mr. Harry Young went to Lenoxville, Saturday, to work during his vacation.

Miss Eva Bean of Harrington, Me., was calling on friends in town, Saturday.

Mrs. Charles L. Davis is recovering from a severe case of bronchial pneumonia.

Prof. F. E. Hanson accompanied Mr. Burton Rose to Stonington, Conn., last week.

Miss Elinor Colby of Lawrence, Mass., is the guest of her aunt, Miss L. M. Stearns.

Mr. Winfield Wight of Bowdoin College was the week end guest of Dr. I. H. Wight and family.

Mrs. E. O. Park was the guest of her sister, Mrs. E. S. Kilborn, in Portland a few days last week.

Mr. O. A. Buck, who has been spending several weeks in Portland for treatment, returned home Monday.

Mrs. Charles Cole went to Percy, N. H., Wednesday, to spend a week with her son, Mr. Clyde Lowe, and family.

The stork visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gotthard Carlson of Dorchester, Mass., Monday, Dec. 24, and left a son.

Mrs. Lovisa Philbrook, who has been spending a few days at her home in Green, has returned to Mr. Ceylon Rowe's.

Mr. Roger Sloan, who has been spending several weeks with his mother, Mrs. Besse Sloan, returned to Norway, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Rescoe Andrews and little son went to Whitinsville, Mass., the first of the week to visit Mrs. Andrews' parents.

Mr. Charles Tuell, who has been at Fort Slocom, N. Y., awaiting examination, has been accepted and has enlisted in the Cavalry.

Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Vail of Portland are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter, Mildred Lillian, born Wednesday, Dec. 19th.

Dr. Austin Tenney, the oculist, who was prevented by severe illness from coming to town the last of November, will be here at his regular December date.

Mr. E. F. Callahan, formerly Superintendent of Schools in Bethel and later of Livermore, has resigned his superintendency at Livermore to become principal of a high school in Massachusetts.

SUNDAY RIVER

Joe Spiney has a new team.

Mr. C. A. Baker, who has been working in Portsmouth, N. H., is spending Christmas with his family.

J. A. Spiney who has been in Rhode Island, has returned home.

H. K. Bailey spent Christmas with his family.

Joe Spiney spent Christmas with his mother on Grover Hill.

C. G. Eames spent Christmas with friends on Sunday River.

Deferred.

The road breakers were out Saturday and Sunday with six horses on the snow plough.

C. D. Dean, who has been working for W. G. Emery, is at home.

Grover German is moving to Oiled.

Mrs. C. D. Dean is helping care for the sick at Mr. Chapman's at Bethel.

Mrs. Nancy Foster and daughter are visiting friends in this place.

Gregory Thurlow has finished working for Owen Demeritt and has gone to the lakes.

Frank Williamson hauled cord wood for Jim Reynolds, recently.

H. M. Kendall is hauling cord wood to Bethel.

Mr. Fred Clark was in Waterford on business, Monday.

Mrs. William Lowe was in Berlin, N. H., one day last week.

Mr. Philip Chapman was a business visitor in Boston a few days last week.

Mr. E. C. Van Den Kerckhoven was a business visitor in Winthrop last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Clough are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.

Mr. Walter Littlehale and family are spending a week with relatives at Bryant's Pond.

Mr. Harris Hamlin of Fort Williams was the guest of Mrs. Lennie Howe one day last week.

Mrs. Arthur Wiley and daughter, Olive, of Bar Mills are guests of Mr. F. L. Edwards and family.

Mrs. Sherman Haselton and two children and Miss Ida Haselton were in Norway one day last week.

Miss Elizabeth Chapman of New York is spending the holidays with her brother, Mr. H. N. Upton.

Mr. Clyde Lowe of Percy, N. H., was the guest of his mother, Mrs. Charles Cole, the first of the week.

Mr. Albert Clark of Sharon, Pa., is spending a week's vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred I. Clark.

Miss Ethel Cole of East Bethel was the guest of her sister, Miss Bertha Cole, at Mr. F. L. Edwards' a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Crockett are occupying Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Bennett's rent over Bosserman's drug store for the winter.

Miss Whittemore of Seal Harbor was the guest of Mrs. Charles Valentine and was calling on friends in town a few days last week.

Mrs. Henry Woodrow, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. J. A. Thurston, returned to her home in Colebrook, N. H., Wednesday.

Mrs. Charles Cole has recently received word from her brother, Cornelius Dorey, who was in Halifax at the time of the recent disaster, that he escaped without injury.

Mr. A. French Stevens, who has been working in the drug store of W. E. Bosserman, went to South Paris last Friday to assist in the drug store of A. K. Shurtliff & Co.

Among those from out of town who attended the funeral of Mrs. Ceylon Rowe, Wednesday were: Mr. William Grover of Harrison, Mr. Leon Timmerlake of Portland, Miss Emma Timberlake of Boston and Mrs. Alfretha Edwards of Portland.

NOTICE

The fuel committee for the district comprising the towns of Bethel, Green, Wood, Albany, Mason, Newry and Gile are desirous of finding out the amount of cord wood in each town, where it is and the price asked, whether it has been sold or not.

Until this information is obtained and tabulated no dry wood suitable for fuel can be shipped out of the district without the permission of the committee.

Also we would like to know of those people in this district who are desirous of obtaining dry wood and have not been able to do so.

It is necessary that we have an immediate reply to these questions.

F. B. MERRILL,
H. C. ROWE,
A. VAN DEN KERCKHOVEN,
Fuel Committee acting under authority from the Maine Fuel Administrator.

IF YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO
SELL, ADVERTISE IT.

HANFERRY AND CLOVER HONEY

The finest in the world
Fits for a King's table
By Royal Warrant
3 lbs. net, 24 cts.
12 lbs. net, \$1.00

J. B. MASON, Mechanic Falls, Me.

CHOICE GROCERIES, VEGETABLES,
FRUIT, CONFECTIONERY, CIGARS.

FRED E. WHEELER
BETHEL, MAINE

RUMFORD

Lida M. Allen of Canton has accepted the position as teacher of the fourth and fifth grades at the McDonald school.

Archibald Mann has been accepted as a member of the Bakers' Corps in the United States Army, and has gone to Camp Meade, Annapolis Junction, Md.

Mrs. Edward Lebreque is clerking in the Waldo Street Department Store during the holidays.

The Town Committee for the campaign for Red Cross membership includes Fred W. Davis, Dr. Fred B. Wheeler, Mrs. Martin L. Griffin, and Mrs. L. E. Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. Dinears of Ebroches street are receiving congratulations upon the birth of an eleven pound son.

Arthur Curran of Phillips Exeter Academy, Exeter, N. H., is at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Curran, of Waldo street.

Arthur Chapman, Stephen Beaker and Richard Harriman, students at the University of Maine, are at their respective homes for the holiday season.

Two loving cups are on display in John Stephens' window which are to be given to the best dancers at the New Year's Ball. The dance held for the prizes will be a one-step.

Charles Bonford of the Virginia District and Harold Stewart are working in the C. H. McKenzie store during the holidays.

The marriage of Miss Adelaide Pratt of Westbrook, Me., and Lucien LePlante of this town was solemnized last week at St. Barnabas Rectory, Rev. John Warren officiating.

Earl Ferguson of the Northfield, Vermont Training School, is a guest for over the holidays at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elbert Ferguson, of Strathglass Park.

Fred Kinch of the Maine Central Institute at Pittsfield, Maine, is a guest of his sister, Miss Gladys Kinch, of Ebroches street.

Mrs. Robert Cavanaugh of Boston is visiting her mother, Mrs. Killam, of the Virginia District.

Miss Beulah Douglas of Washington, D. C., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Lewis Dowling, of Urquhart street.

Mrs. Annie Cyr is manager in E. K. Day's basement store for the present, to take the place of Mr. Howland, who left last week for Fort Slocom, N. Y.

Albert Bedard, a student at the University of Maine, is spending a week's vacation at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Bedard, of Urquhart street.

Philip Booth is spending the Christmas holidays with his mother in Providence.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cyr of Hancock street have gone to Van Buren, Me., to spend the winter, and expect to return in March. Van Buren is their old home and they have not been there for the past twenty years.

Miss Anna Spencer of Massachusetts has been chosen as supervisor of music and drawing in the Rumford schools, succeeding Miss Donovan, resigned.

Harold T. Andrews, brother of Bradford Andrews of this town, has been captured by the Germans and is now in a military camp in Germany.

Dr. N. J. Brooke, who enlisted in the naval branch of the aviation corps, left last week for his home in Barton, Vt., where he will visit for a few days until called to the service. Dr. Brooke has for several years been associated in the optometrical business with his brother, Dr. M. J. Brooke.

William Gauthier has brought suit to recover the sum of \$2,000 from Axel Haguo for alleged alienation of the affections of Mrs. Gauthier, who before her marriage was Miss Trepanier. Haguo was arrested and at the suggestion of his attorney remained in the lock-up to disclose the fact that he does not even possess \$2,000.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Rumford Falls Trust Company will be held at the banking rooms on Tuesday, January 16th, for election of a board of trustees for the ensuing year.

Mr. Frederick Pullman of New York, a relative of Mr. Pullman of the Pullman Car Company, who has been in the Leslie Sanatorium at Andover for several years past for treatment, has now quite recovered, and is soon to come to Rumford to be an electrical engineering assistant of Mr. Samuel Foster at

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Harold T. Andrews, brother of Bradford Andrews of this town, has been captured by the Germans and is now in a military camp in Germany.

Mr. N. J. Brooks, who enlisted in the naval branch of the aviation corps, left last week for his home in Barton, Vt., where he will visit for a few days until called to the service. Dr. Brooks has for several years been associated in the optometrical business with his brother, Dr. M. J. Brooks.

William Gauthier has brought suit to recover the sum of \$2,000 from Axel Hague for alleged alienation of the affections of Mrs. Gauthier, who before her marriage was Miss Trepanier. Hague was arrested and at the suggestion of his attorney remained in the lock-up to disprove the fact that he does not even possess \$2,000.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Rumford Falls Trust Company will be held at its banking rooms on Tuesday, January 15th, for election of a board of trustees for the ensuing year.

Mr. Frederick Pullman of New York, a relative of Mr. Pullman of the Pullman Car Company, who has been in the Leslie Sanatorium at Andover for several years past for treatment, has now quite recovered, and is soon to come to Rumford to be an electrical engineer, assistant of Mr. Samuel Foster at the mill.

HANDY MEDICINE TO HAVE HANDY.

Has been well and truly said of The True "L. F." ATWOOD'S Medicine. It is not a cure-all. It will not help a sore corn nor stop the toothache, but it goes directly to the seat of digestive troubles, sick headache, biliousness, constipation, worms, etc., and cures. The True "L. F." ATWOOD'S Medicine is of such exceptional merit, so good, so effective, that always, for every good reason, imaginable, you should have it on hand as a family medicine for troubles of all kinds. Your druggist or general storekeeper sells and recommends this large bottle, small dose, popular-priced remedy, 50 cents. The "L. F." Medicine Co., Portland, Maine.

A POPULAR VERDICT

Based On Evidence of Bethel People.

Grateful thousands tell it—Of weak backs made strong—Of weak kidneys made well—Urinary disorders corrected.

Bethel people add their testimony. They praise Doan's Kidney Pills. Bethel evidence is now complete. Bethel testimony is confirmed. Reports of early relief substantiated. Merit doubly proved by test of time. Let a Bethel citizen speak.

G. H. Heath, carpenter, High St., says: "I suffered terribly from backache, headaches and dizzy spells. The kidney secretions were irregular in passage, being entirely too frequent. I got Doan's Kidney Pills at Bosserman's Drug Store, and in a few weeks I was entirely cured." (Statement given July 20, 1911).

On June 8, 1916, Mr. Heath said: "I am still a firm believer in Doan's Kidney Pills. I use them as I feel in need of them and they always bring me good results as when I first took them."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Heath had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

the International mill.

Mr. and Mrs. Bigelow and son have taken rooms at the home of Mrs. Chas. Fernald of Franklin street.

Mr. and Mrs. Brooks now living at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Allen of Franklin street, Mr. Brooks being a government inspector on the new post office building, are spending the Christmas holidays in New York State, their native place.

Letters received from Capt. Spaulding Bibeau of Co. B from somewhere in France state that he with one of his Lieutenants are billeted with a fine French family, who do everything possible for their comfort. Captain Bibeau is in good health, and the French people look upon the American soldiers as the saviours of their devastated country.

Christmas seemed very quiet in town, a great many people going away for the holidays. Both the I. P. and Oxford mills closing down for over Christmas.

FEED GARBAGE TO HOGS.

Department of Agriculture Investigator Discuss Use of Waste in Increasing Food Supply.

"If garbage in good condition is fed with proper surroundings, there is no reason why pork from this source should not compare favorably with that from grain-fed hogs."

This is a conclusion reached in Circular No. 30, issued by the United States Department of Agriculture on the subject, Disposal of City Garbage by Feeding to Hogs. The circular is a preliminary report of an investigation conducted mainly in the neighborhood of large cities in the East, and it is hoped that the information, "although incomplete, will familiarize interested persons to the extent that they can see the possibilities in this business if it is intelligently managed."

At no time in American history has the elimination of waste been a more emphatic necessity than at present, the circular points out. If, entirely aside from effecting an economy in city management, the garbage produced in cities and towns can be used profitably in pork production, it is urged that every effort should be made to convert it to this purpose.

Garbage Feeding Costs Low.

Reports in the possession of the Department of Agriculture show that where table scraps form a part or all of the pig's diet, the gains cost considerably less than the gains made by their grain-fed competitors. On the other hand, while many people recognize the possibility of a cheaper disposal of garbage than by rendering, incinerating, dumping, etc., there is no reliable and complete source of information on the subject. The department began the study of this problem to determine whether there is an opportunity for a conservation of city waste by feeding it to hogs, thus giving back to the city a supply of food in the form of pork, and at the same time affording the city a more economical and efficient method of garbage disposal.

The report of a special commission on the "Collection and Disposal of Municipal Waste," Worcester, Mass., shows the cost per capita per annum for the collection and disposal of garbage in 17 cities of the United States. Seven of these cities feed their garbage to hogs; the other 10 dispose of it by other methods, such as incineration, reduction, burial, etc. The average cost per capita per annum for these feeding garbage is about \$2.118, and the average cost for the other 10, \$2.227, a saving of \$0.109 per capita per annum.

If these averages are confirmed by reports from a large number of cities, it would seem that hogs as garbage converters could directly save the people in the cities of the United States an enormous sum of money annually, and

ANDOVER

The young people of the Congregational church gave their annual Christmas concert, Monday evening in the church before an appreciative audience. A large number of children took part in the program arranged by the teachers in the Sunday school and assisted by members of the choir. The program opened with the voluntary and hymn, "When the Christmas Greetings Ring," followed by:

Welcome recitation, Alta Brooks
"Christmas Time Is Fair."
The Lord's Prayer.

"There Were Wise Men."
"Jesus Loves You and Me," Boys' Recitation, "The Little Cripple,"

"Peace On Earth,"
Exercise, "The Roundelay,"
"Glory In The Highest,"
"Christmas Candles," Primary Girls

Exercise, "Merry Christmas."
"Sacred Night,"
Offering.
"Toll It Out,"
Benediction.

add a not inconsiderable amount to the meat supply of the Nation. While these averages can not be taken as absolute for the whole country, they are a strong indication of the possibilities.

Cooking of Garbage Discussed.

Approximately 15 to 20 pounds of garbage are required a day for a fattening hog of 125 to 200 pounds, depending upon the character of the garbage. It has been estimated that 4 tons of garbage are required to grow a pig to 200 pounds, the feeding period extending from 10 to 12 months. The circular says that information obtained thus far indicates that while cooking of garbage is not essential in summer if it is clean and fed promptly, the practice is advisable in winter, when the garbage contains a higher percentage of grease that can be removed in the cooking process. It is also pointed out that while it may be possible under the most careful and sanitary measures to feed raw garbage with freedom from disease and parasites, as a precautionary measure sterilization or cooking is advisable.

Garbage-fed hogs are found to be exceptionally free from lice and intestinal parasites, and when fed upon sterilized or cooked garbage they have been found to be as free from disease as other hogs brought on the open market.

Among subjects discussed in the circular is the proper equipment for collection and feeding of garbage.

INCOME TAXES.

In a communication received by this paper, Collector of Internal Revenue Seth W. Jones announces that federal income tax returns will be sent into this state January 2, 1918. They will be located in the following towns for the periods specified:

Rumford, Jan. 2-Jan. 10
Jan. 11-Jan. 19
Buckfield, Jan. 11-Jan. 19
Mechanic Falls, Jan. 11-Jan. 19
South Paris, Jan. 11-Jan. 19
Norway, Jan. 11-Jan. 19
Joland, Jan. 11-Jan. 19
Portland, Jan. 11-Jan. 19
Lewiston, Jan. 11-Jan. 19
Jan. 20-Mar. 1

They will be there every day and ready and willing to help persons subject to the income tax make out their returns without cost to them for their services. The Postmasters in the above towns will be able to direct you to the office where the Deputy is located.

How many income-tax payers will there be in your county? If you can guess how many married persons living with husband or wife will have net incomes of \$2,000 or over and how many unmarried persons will have net incomes of \$1,000 or over this year, then you know. The Collector of Internal Revenue estimates that there will be one income-tax payer for every thirty people in the State.

The returns of income for the year 1917 must be made on forms provided for the purpose before March 1, 1918. Because a good many people don't know the law and won't know how to make out their returns, the government is sending in this expert to do it for them. But the duty is on the taxpayer to make himself known to the government. If he doesn't make return as required before March 1st, he may have to pay a penalty ranging from \$50 to \$1,000, pay a fine or go to jail. So if you don't want to take chances on going to jail, you better call on the income tax man. If you are not sure about being subject to the tax, better ask him and make sure. Whether you see the income tax man or not, you must make return if subject to tax.

The Collector suggests that every body start figuring up now his tax, and expenses as he is ready with the figures when the expert arrives. Expenses, however, don't mean family expenses, money used to pay off the principal of a debt, new machinery, buildings, or anything like that. They mean what you spend in making your money—interest, taxes paid, hotel, help, amount paid for goods sold, seed, stock bought for feeding, rent (except for your dwelling), etc. Income includes about every dollar you receive.

WEST PARIS

The Red Cross drive for new members has been very successful as far as reported. 100 are reported to date.

Mrs. Fred E. Wheeler passed her final examination for a Red Cross nurse last Wednesday, and expects to be called to service soon. Mrs. Wheeler was a trained nurse before her marriage to Dr. Wheeler.

Rev. Dwight A. Ball of Augusta, State-Superintendent of Universalist churches, preached at the Universalist church, Sunday morning.

Rev. Howard A. Markley supplied the pulpit at the Universalist church the previous Sunday.

Miss Alice E. Barden, who is spending the winter in Waterville, is at home for the Christmas recess.

Married in Augusta, Monday, Dec. 17, at the residence of the officiating clergyman, Rev. Dwight A. Ball, Mr. Freeman L. Wyman of Woodstock and Mrs. Mary E. Stearns of West Paris. Mr. and Mrs. Wyman came from Augusta to Lewiston, Monday evening and attended the State Grange, returning home Thursday afternoon. Mr. Wyman is a prominent farmer, the proprietor of Pleasant Valley Fruit Farm, and well known as a civil war veteran and actively interested in the various organizations to which he belongs. Mrs. Wyman has been a resident of West Paris for several years, and has been active in the social life of the town and helpful in the work of the Universalist church, in which she is a member of the choir. They have the good wishes of a large circle of friends.

The Boy Scouts collected newspapers the past week for the Red Cross.

Mrs. Samuel L. Caldwell is in very poor health.

Mrs. Abner Benson of Woodstock was in the town the past week in the interests of the Advent mission work.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin J. Mann were in Lewiston, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Adney R. Tuell attended State Grange and were guests of their son, William A. Tuell.

Mrs. E. E. Wheeler spent Christmas with Rev. and Mrs. D. A. Ball at Augusta.

The operetta, "Windmills of Holland," given by the High school, Friday evening, was a great success. The entertainment was highly creditable to all who took part, and was very pretty. Thirty-one dollars was realized.

Rev. G. H. Hamlin, D. D., of Lewiston, recently preached at the Baptist church, and Rev. J. P. Barrett of Farmington is to preach on New Year's Sunday.

Reginald and Rollin Dismore secured three deer and a fox on their recent hunting trip in Upton.

The High school closed Friday for a three weeks' recess, and the other grades closed one week earlier for a three weeks' vacation.

New Year's Eve dance next Monday evening, Dec. 31, at Centennial Hall, 25 cents to all. Music by Shaw of South Paris.

The union Christmas tree at the Free Baptist church was well attended and the exercises were enjoyable and the trees well filled with presents for the little folks.

There were the usual number of family gatherings and Christmas trees. Among those who enjoyed family trees were the families of C. A. Bacon, L. H. Penley, George Devine and Ellis Wurtis.

The family gathering at Abner Mann's was composed of Mr. and Mrs. Mann and children, Edward and Mary, Edwin, and Mr. Mann's mother, Mrs. Emma Mann, and brother, W. M. Mann of Norway. The family enjoyed their Christmas tree before dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin J. Mann entertained a family gathering composed of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis M. Mann and children, Edward and Mary, and Mrs. Mann's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tuell and grandmother, Mrs. Corilla, also Mrs. Samuel Danham. After dinner the children, Lewis, Jacob and Geneva Heath Mann, enjoyed their Christmas tree, upon which were generous gifts for all present.

Mrs. Ellen A. Willis and Beatrice Smith spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Freeman L. Wyman at Pleasant Valley Fruit Farm.

BONGO POND

G. F. Upton was in Norway one day last week on business.

Miss Lena Bennett was in Portland, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Iman and daughter, Mabel, were Sunday guests of Mr. Iman's sister, Mrs. Laura Andrews, of Bethel.

Mrs. Abner Kimball and Mrs. C. F. Upton of Albany with Mrs. Will Lewis and Mrs. Charles Heath were in Bethel, N. H., one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kimball and children of No. Waterville and Mr. and Mrs. John Kimball of Look's Mills were Christmas guests of their mother, Mrs. Bryon Kimball.

Millard Brown, who is working in the woods at Oration, spent Christmas with his daughter, Mrs. Millard Clough.

RAGE WANTED.

Will pay 3 cents per pound for clean rags suitable for wiping shoes.

CITIZEN OFFICE.

NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Continued from page 1.

old, who had come up from Florida to work for the cause.

Miss Lucy Burns, the red-haired young agitator from New York who had been manacled to the bars of her cell on "the night of terror" in Occoquan prison, and Miss Alice Paul, the recognized leader, the inspiration of the picketing, who had recently come back from jail after a five weeks hunger strike, with about three weeks of forcible feeding, a delicate, shy little creature, with big black eyes.

Those who like plenty of action in their drama would have been delighted with the scene managed by Mrs. Thomas M. Hopburn, of Hartford, Connecticut, who presided in a way that might have been envied by that genius among presiding officers, Champ Clark. She explained the need that the organization had of money to carry on its work to the success that seemed imminent, a great deal of money too, and she called for pledges. Soon they were coming so fast that two or three speakers would be heard at the same time, eager to make their offerings. Five thousand dollars, three thousand dollars, five hundred dollars, fifteen thousand dollars, five dollars, the amounts would keep varying and with them there would be brief speeches, offering the pledges in behalf of this state or this person in honor of some friend of suffrage or of freedom, living or dead. Mrs. Howard Gould, just returned from a long motor trip through the south with Miss Maude Younger, to let the people know what the picketers had been enduring in jail, rose in her box and said she wanted to pledge five thousand dollars in honor of Dudley Field Malone whom she celebrated as a politician because he was so different from other politicians. He will be a remarkable character if he is not spoiled for the rest of his life by that incident.

So many people were eager to give money that Mrs. Hopburn, as evening approached, was obliged, with reluctance only too evident, to stop the process.

By this time the audience was exhausted. But Miss Maude Younger performed the feat of reviving interest by her story of her tour with Mrs. Gould where the two ladies encountered and overcame a multitude of obstacles thrown in their way by those who tried to make them appear seditious, finally making everyone sit up by her story of Miss Paul's visit in jail. It was this story that formed the chief topic of comment as the audience passed out. Would the Administration really support the Federal Amendment?

POSTOFFICE SYSTEM SWAMPED.

The country is so busy writing about its business and affairs that the postoffice system can't keep up. Offices in the large cities, particularly in Washington, have been days behind on their work. And now the Christmas period is coming on, piling its burdens upon a service already inadequate, and hampered by the fact that it is short of help everywhere, since a great many of its employees have been called to go into the war.

DOLLAR A YEAR MEN.

Nearly all the great men of the country who wish to participate actively in the management of the war, have been given places at Washington, and the city is filled with rich men "doing their bit." Perhaps there might also be a place for Colonel Roosevelt in this army, but the Colonel has not indicated any desire to do his fighting from the National Capital.

GRANGE NEWS.

Continued from page 1.

NORWAY GRANGE.

The last meeting of the year was held Dec. 22. The meeting was called to order by Past Master Clarence W. Buck at 2 p. m. Chas. Frost acted as Overseer and F. P. Towne as Steward; Ralph Gordon as Assistant Steward. In the opening exercises the Grange joined in singing America. Minutes of last meeting were read by Worthy Secretary Louise Gammon. Several matters of business were brought up and disposed of. The dinner committee for Jan. 1 begins with the letter A to H included, Viola Abbott chairman. The committee says, "Bring plenty of beans." It was voted to give our Worthy Master George W. Richardson a post card showing he is at St. Barnabas Hospital, Portland, his illness is very much regretted and a speedy recovery is hoped for.

The literary program was somewhat abbreviated but was made very interesting nevertheless. Reading, Algic Crooker; The Topic, Christmas Recollections was responded to by Zilpha Prince, L. E. Merriam, C. W. Buck, Louise Gammon, Algic Crooker, Lizzie McAllister, Addie Stevens, F. P. Towne, Viola Abbott, Chas. Frost and Lecturer A. E. K. Grover; Reading, Emma Swan; Topic, Individual or Joint Ownership of Farm Implements, discussion led by C. W. Buck; the Grange work of the year was briefly commented on by F. P. Towne; The State Grange, C. W. Buck, A. E. K. Grover and Algic Crooker; Thrift and War Savings Stamps, an interesting talk was given by H. D. Smith. Minutes read and approved. Meeting closed in form.

The next meeting, Jan. 1st, 1918 will be installation meeting for which arrangements will be made.

Oxford Pomona Grange meets with Norway Grange on Tuesday, Jan. 1st, 1918.

Neal Treatment

Removes cause and overcomes effects of the use of

Drink of Drugs

Write for full information. All inquiries held in the strictest confidence.

THE NEAL INSTITUTE

166 Pleasant Avenue

PORTLAND, MAINE

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and seventeen. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1918, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Charles P. Pingree late of Albany, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Cloris M. Pingree as executrix of the same without bond presented by said Cloris M. Pingree, the executrix therein named.

David Hodgerson late of Mexico, deceased; petition for an allowance out of personal estate presented by Nettie H. Hodgerson, widow.

Rosario Neal late of Mexico, deceased; petition for order to distribute balance remaining in his hands presented by Albert Bellevue, executor.

Freeland Howe late of Norway, deceased; petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented by John A. Roberts, trustee under the will of said deceased for the benefit of George H. Howe.

ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court.

A true copy—attest: ALBERT D. PARK, Register. 12-27-17.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of J. Dana Barfield, late of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, deceased. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted therefor are requested to make payment immediately.

GERTRUDE F. BARNHART, Bethel, Maine. December 21st, 1917.

Subscribe for the

OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

\$1.50 PER YEAR

PRUDENCE SAYS SO

Ethel Hueston
AUTHOR OF "PRUDENCE OF THE PARSONAGE"



CHAPTER I.

"Girls—come down! Quick!—I want to see how you look!" Prudence stood at the foot of the stairs, deftly drawing on her black silk gloves—gloves still good in Prudence's eyes, though Fairy had long since discarded them as unfit for service. There was open anxiety in Prudence's expression, and puckers of worry perpendicularly creased her white forehead.

"Girls!" she called again. "Girls, are you down?"

A door opened in the hallway above, and Connie started down the stairs, fully dressed, except that she limped along in one stocking foot, her shoe in her hand.

"It's so silly of you to get all dressed before you put on your shoes, Connie," Prudence reproved her, as she came down. "It wrinkles you up so. But you do look nice. Wasn't it dear of the Ladies' Aid to give you that dress for your birthday? Do be careful, dear, and don't get mussed before we come back. Aunt Grace will be so much gladder to live with us if we all look sweet and clean. And you'll be good, won't you, Connie, and—Twins, will you come?"

"They are sewing up the holes in each other's stockings," Connie vouchsafed. "They're all dressed."

The twins, evidently realizing that Prudence's patience was near the breaking point, started downstairs for approval, a curious procession. All dressed as Connie had said, and most charming, but they walked close together, Carol stepping gingerly on one foot and Lark stooping low, carrying a needle with great solicitude—the needle reaching from the needle to a small hole on Carol's instep.

"What on earth are you doing?"

"I'm sewing up the holes in Carol's stocking," Lark explained.

Prudence frowned disapprovingly. "It's a very bad habit to sew up holes in your stockings when you are wearing them. Mercy, Lark, you have too much powder on!"

"I know it—Carol did it. She said she wanted me to be of intellectual caliber," Lark mopped her face with one hand.

"You look nice, twins," Prudence advanced a step, her eyes on Carol's hair, sniffing suspiciously. "Carol, did you curl your hair?"

Carol blushed. "Well, just a little," she confessed. "I thought Aunt Grace would appreciate me more with a crown of frizzy ringlets."

"You'll spoil your hair if you don't leave it alone, and it will serve you right, too. Oh, Fairy, I know Aunt Grace will love you," she cried ecstatically. "You look like a dream, you!"

"Yes—a nightmare," said Carol snippily. "If I saw Fairy coming at me on a dark night I'd—"

"Papa, we'll miss the train!" Then as he came slowly down the stairs, she said to her sisters again anxiously: "Oh, girls, do keep nice and clean, won't you? And be very sweet to Aunt Grace! It's so awfully good of her to come—and take care of us—"

Prudence's voice broke a little. The admission of another to the parsonage mothering hurt her.

Mr. Starr stopped on the bottom step, and with one foot as a pivot, slowly revolved for his daughters' inspection.

"How do I look?" he demanded. "Do you think this suit will convince Grace that I am worth taking care of? Do I look twenty-five dollars better than I did yesterday?"

The girls faced at him with moistening approval.

"Father! You look perfectly grand!—but it beats!—Of course you looked nicer than anybody else even in the old suit, but—it—well, it was—"

"Perfectly disgracefully shabby," put in Fairy quickly. "Entirely unworthy a minister of your—er—lovely family!"

"I hope none of you have let it out among the members how long I wore that old suit. I don't believe I could face my congregation on Sundays if I thought they were mentally calculating the wearing value of my various garments—We'll have to go, Prudence."

"And don't miss the house up," begged Prudence, as her father opened the door and pushed her gently out on the step.

The four sisters left behind looked at one another solemnly. It was a serious business—most serious. Connie gravely put on her shoe, and butted it. Lark sewed up the last hole in Carol's stocking—Carol balancing herself on one foot with nice precision for the purpose. Then, all ready, they looked at one another again—even more solemnly.

"Well," said Fairy, "let's go in—and wait."

Silently the others followed her in, and they sat all about, irreproachably on the well-oiled chairs, their hands folded in their smooth and spotless laps.

The silence and the solemnity were very oppressive.

"We look all right," said Carol belatedly.

No one answered.

When the silence continued, Carol's courage waned. "Oh, girls," she whimpered, "don't let it awful! It's the beginning of the end of everything. Consider have to come in now and take care of us, and Prudence'll get married, and then Fairy will, and maybe us twins—I mean, we twins. And then there'll only be father and Connie left, and Miss Greet, or someone, will get ahead of father after all—and Connie'll have to live with a stepmother, and—I'll never seem like home any more, and—"

Connie burst into loud and mournful wails.

"You're very silly, Carol," Fairy said sternly. "Prudence will be at the head of things for nearly a year, and—I think we're mighty lucky to get Aunt Grace. It's not many women would be willing to leave a fine, stylish home, with a hundred dollars a month to spend on just herself, and with a maid to wait on her, and come to an ugly old house like this to take care of a preacher and a riotous family like ours. It's very generous of Aunt Grace—very."

"Yes, it is," admitted Lark. "And as long as she was our aunt with her home, and her hundred dollars a month, and her maid, I loved her dearly. But—I don't want anybody coming in to manage us. We can manage ourselves. We—"

"We need a chaplain," put in Fairy deftly. "It isn't proper for us to live without one, you know. We're too young. It isn't—conventional."

"And for goodness' sake, Connie," said Carol, "remember and call her our chaplain, and don't talk about a housekeeper. There's some style to a chaplain."

"Yes, indeed," said Fairy cheerfully. "And she wears such pretty clothes, and has such pretty manners—that she will be a distinct acquisition to the parsonage. We can put on lots more style, of course. And then it was awfully nice of her to send so much of her good furniture—the piano, for instance, to take the place of that old tin pan of ours. And do you remember, girls, that you mustn't ask her to darn your stockings and wash your handkerchiefs and do your tasks about the house. It would be disgraceful. And be careful not to hint for things you want, for, of course, Aunt Grace will trot out and buy them for you, and papa will not like it. You twins'll have to be very careful to quit dreaming about silk stockings, for instance."

"There was a tinge of sarcasm in Fairy's voice as she said this.

"Fairy, we did dream about silk stockings—you don't need to believe if you don't want to. But we did dream about them, just the same!"

Carol sighed. "I think I could be more reconciled to Aunt Grace if I thought she'd give me a pair of silk stockings. You know, Fairy, sometimes lately I almost—don't like Aunt Grace—any more."

"That's very foolish and very wicked," declared Fairy. "I love her dearly. I'm so glad she's come to live with us."

"Are you?" asked Connie innocently. "Then why'd you go up in the attic and cry all the morning when Prudence was fixing the room for her?"

Fairy blushed, and caught her under lip between her teeth for a minute. And then, in a changed voice she said, "I—I do love her, and—I am glad—but I keep thinking ahead to when Prudence gets married, and—oh—girls, when she is gone it—it won't be any home to me at all!"

For a moment there was a stricken silence.

"Oh, pooh!" Carol said at last, bravely. "You wouldn't want Prue to look around and be an old maid, would you? I think she's mighty lucky to get a fellow as nice as Jerry Harmer. I'll bet you don't make out half as well, Fairy. I think she'd be awfully silly not to gobble him right up while she has a chance. For my own part, I don't believe in old maids. I think it is a religious duty for folks to get married, and—and—you know what I mean—race suicide, you know."

She nodded her head sagely, winking one eye in a most intelligent fashion.

"And Aunt Grace is so quiet she'll not be any bother at all," added Lark. "She won't scold a bit—Maybe Carol and I will get a chance to spend some of our spending money when she takes charge. Prudence confiscates it all for punishment. I think it's going to be lots of fun having Aunt Grace with us."

"I'm going to take my ditty and buy her something," Connie announced suddenly.

"I didn't know you had a dime," said Lark.

Connie flushed a little. "Yes—oh, yes—she said, 'I've got a dime. I—I hid it. I've got a dime all right.'"

"It's nearly time," said Lark restlessly. "Remember she has been on time for two mornings now—so she'll probably be here in time for dinner. It's only ten o'clock now."

"Where'd you get that dime, Connie?"

Connie flushed a little. "Yes—oh, yes—she said, 'I've got a dime. I—I hid it. I've got a dime all right.'"

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Connie flushed a little. "Yes—oh, yes—she said, 'I've got a dime. I—I hid it. I've got a dime all right.'"

"Oh, I've had it some time," Connie admitted reluctantly.

"But where have you had it?" inquired Lark. "I thought you acted suspicious some way, so I went around and looked for myself."

"Where did you look?"

The twins laughed gleefully. "Oh, on top of the windows and doors," said Carol.

"How did you know—" began Connie.

"You aren't slick enough for us, Connie. We knew you had some funny place to hide your money, so I gave you that penny and then I went upstairs very noisily so you could hear me, and Lark sneaked around and watched, and saw where you put it. We've been able to keep pretty good track of your finances lately."

Carol rose and looked at herself in the glass. "I'm going upstairs," she said.

"What for?" inquired Lark, rising also.

"I need a little more powder. My nose is shiny."

So the twins went upstairs, and Fairy, after calling out to them to be very careful and not get disheveled, went out into the yard and wandered dolefully about by herself.

Connie meantime decided to get her well-hidden dime and figure out what ten cents could buy for her fastidious and wealthy aunt. Connie was in many ways unique. Her system of money-hiding was born of nothing less than genius, prompted by necessity, for the twins were clever as well as grasping.

The cookstove sat in the darkest and most remote corner of the kitchen, and where the chimney fitted into the wall it was protected by a small zinc plate. This zinc plate protruded barely an inch, but that inch was quite sufficient for the coin of Connie's, and there, high and secure in the shadowy corner, lay Connie's dime.

She went into the kitchen cautiously, careful of her white canvas shoes, and put a chair beside the stove. She had discovered that the dishpan turned upside down on the chair, gave her sufficient height to reach her novel banking place.

But alas for Connie's calculations—Carol was born for higher things than dishwashing, and she had splashed soap suds on the table. The plan had been set among them—and then, neatly wiped on the inside, it had been hung up behind the table with the suds on the bottom. And it was upon this same dishpan that Connie climbed so carefully in search of her darling dime.

The result was certain. As she slowly and breathlessly raised herself on tiptoe, steadily herself with the tips of her fingers lightly touching the stovepipe, her foot moved treacherously into the soapy area and slipped.

Connie screamed, caught desperately at the pipe, and fell to the floor in a sickening jumble of stovepipe, dishpan and soot beyond her wildest fancy. Her cries brought her sisters flying, and the sighs of the blackened kitchen, and the unfortunate child in the midst of disaster, banished from their minds all memory of the coming chaplain, of Prudence's warning words—Connie was in trouble. With sisterly affection they rescued her, and did not hear the ringing of the bell.

And when Prudence and her father with Aunt Grace in tow, despaired of gaining entrance at the hands of the girls, came in unannounced, it was a sorry scene that greeted them. Fairy and the twins were only less sooty than Connie and the kitchen. And Connie went loudly, her tears making hideous trails upon her blackened face.

"I might have known it!" Prudence thought, with sorrow. But her motherly pride vanished before her motherly solicitude, and Connie was soon quieted by her tender ministrations.

"We love you, Aunt Grace," cried Carol earnestly, "but we can't like you."

Mr. Starr anxiously scanned the surface of the kitchen table with an eye to future spots on the new suit, and then sat down on the edge of the table, laughing as only the young heart and off experience can laugh!

"Disgraced again," he said. "Grace, think well before you take the plunge. Do you dare cast in your fortunes with a parsonage bunch that revels in misfortune? Can you take the responsibility of rearing a family that knows trouble only? This is your last chance. Weigh well your words."

Fairy pursed up her lips, putting valiantly at the soot that had settled upon her face. Then she laughed. "Very true, Aunt Grace," she said. "We admit that we're a luckless family. But we're expecting, with you to help us, to do much better. You see, we've never had half a chance so far, with only father behind us."

The twins revived at this, and joined in the laughter their father led against himself.

Later in the day Prudence drew her aunt to one side and asked softly, "Was it much of a shock to you, Aunt Grace? The family drowned in soot to welcome you? I'm sure you expected to find everything trim and fresh and orderly. Was it a bitter disappointment?"

Aunt Grace smiled brightly. "Why, no, Prudence," she said in her low, slow, even voice. "I really expected something to be wrong! I'd have been disappointed if everything had gone just right!"

CHAPTER II.

Science and Health.

After all, the advent of a chaplain made surprisingly little difference in the life of the parsonage family, but what change there was was all to the good. Their aunt assumed no active directorate over household matters. She just slipped in, happily, unobtrusively, smiling much, saying little.

The members of the Ladies' Aid, who hustened to call, said, "She is perfectly charming—such a fine conversationalist!"

She was always attractively dressed, always self-possessed, always friendly, always good-natured, and the girls found her presence only pleasing. She relieved Prudence, admired Fairy, laughed at the twins, adored Connie.

"Of course, Aunt Grace," Prudence told her sweetly, "we aren't going to be selfish with you. We don't expect you to bury yourself in the parsonage. Whenever you want a trip away for a while, you must feel free to go."

"I shan't want to go," said Aunt Grace quickly.

"Not right away, of course," Prudence agreed. "But you'll find our liveliness tiring. Whenever you do want to go—"

"I don't think I shall want to go at all," she answered. "I like it here. I—I like liveliness."

Then Prudence kissed her gratefully.

For several weeks after her initiation into the parsonage, life rolled along sweetly and serenely. For on Connie and successive days the twins had lived blameless lives. Their voices rang out gladly and sweetly. They treated Connie with a sisterly tenderness and gentleness quite out of accord with their usual drastic discipline. They obeyed the word of Prudence with a cheerful readiness that was startlingly cherublike. The most distasteful of orders called forth nothing stronger than a bright "Yes, Prudence."

Prudence watched them with painful solicitude. Her years of mothering had given her an almost supernatural intuition as to causes and effects.

On Wednesday morning Mr. Starr bade his family goodby and set out on a tour of Epworth league conventions. He was to be away from home until the end of the following week. A prospective Presbyterian theologian had been selected from the college to fill his pulpit on the Sabbath.

At ten o'clock the train carried their father off in the direction of Burlington, and at eleven o'clock the twins returned to the parsonage. Prudence, Fairy and Aunt Grace sat across the side porch as they cut across the parsonage lawn, their feet crinkling pleasantly through the drift of autumn leaves the wind had piled beneath the trees.

"We're out of potatoes, twins," said Prudence, as they drew near. "You'll have to dig some before dinner."

For one instant their complacent features clouded. Prudence looked up expectantly, sure of a break in their serene placidity.

One doubtful second, then—

"Certainly, Prudence," said Carol brightly.

And Lark added genially, "We'd better fill the box, I guess—we'll have enough for the rest of the week."

And singing a light but unharmonic snatch of song, the twins went in search of basket and hoe.

Prudence's brows knitted in anxious frowns and she sighed a few times. "What is the matter, Prue? You look like a rainy Christmas," said Fairy.

"It's the twins," was the mournful answer.

"The twins?" ejaculated Fairy. "Why, they've acted like angels lately."

"That's it!—That's just it. When the twins act like angels I get uneasy right away. The better they act, the more suspicious I feel."

"What have they been doing?"

"Nothing!—Not a thing! That's what I'm worried. It must be something terrible."

Fairy laughed and returned to her embroidery. Aunt Grace smiled and began plying her needles once more. But Prudence still looked troubled, and sighed often.

There was no apparent ground for her alarm. The twins came back with the potatoes, peeled some for luncheon, and set the table, their faces still bright and smiling.

In the afternoon they joined the little circle on the porch, but not to sew. They took a book, and lay down on a rug with the book before them, reading together. Evidently they were all absorbed.

Prudence, in spite of her devotion to the embroidery of large E's on assorted pieces of linen, never forgot the twins for a moment.

"What are you reading?" she asked at last, smiling, her only desire to be reassured by the sound of their voices.

There was an almost imperceptible pause. Then Carol answered—her chin was in her palms, which may have accounted for the mumbling of the words. "Science and Health."

"What?"

Another pause, a little more perceptible this time. "Science and Health," Carol said at last, quite distinctly.

"Science and Health," Prudence repeated, in a puzzled tone. "Is it a doctor book?"

"Why—something of the sort—yes," said Carol dubiously.

"Science and Health?" "Science and Health," mused Fairy. "You don't mean that Christian Science book, do you? You know what I mean, Prudence—Mary Baker Eddy's book—'Science and Health'—that's the name of it. That's not what you twins are doing, you're so much more than that."

"Of course we don't believe in it—yet. But there are some good things in it. It's very deep. But some of the ideas are very fine, and—er—uplifting, you know."

Prudence looked most miserable. "But—twins, do you think—minister's daughters ought to read—things like that?"

"Why, Prudence, I think minister's daughters ought to be well informed on every subject," declared Lark contentedly. "How can we be an influence if we don't know anything about things?"

Prudence looked at Fairy and her aunt in helpless dismay. This was something entirely new in her experience of rearing a family.

"I—I don't think you ought to read it," she said slowly. "But at the same time—what do you think about it, Aunt Grace?"

"Why—I don't know, Prudence. You know more about rearing twins than I do."

Prudence at that moment felt that she knew very little about it, indeed. She turned to Fairy. There was a strange intentness in Fairy's fine eyes as she studied the twins on the floor at her feet.

"You aren't thinking of turning Christian Scientist, yourselves, are you?" asked Prudence rather humbly.

"Oh, of course, we aren't Scientists," Prudence was the quick denial. "We don't know anything about it yet, really. But there are lots of very helpful things in it, and—people talk about it so much, and—they have made such wonderful cures, you know, and—we'd thought we'd just study up a little."

"You take the book yourself and read it, Prue," urged Carol hospitably. "You'll see what we mean."

Prudence drew back quickly as though the book would sear her fingers. She looked very forlorn. If only her father were at home—ten days between herself and the lifting of responsibility!

"When father comes home—" she began. And then suddenly Fairy spoke. "I think the twins are right," she said emphatically. "It would be very narrow-minded of us to refuse to look into a subject as important as this. Let them go on and study it; we can decide things later."

Prudence looked very doubtful, but a warning movement of Fairy's left eyelash—the slide removed from the twins—comforted her.

"Well—" she said.

"Of course, Prudence, we know it would nearly break father's heart for us to go back on our own church—but don't you think it folks become truly convinced that Christian Science is the true and good religion, they ought to stand by it and suffer—just like the martyrs of old?" suggested Lark—and the suggestion brought the doubt-clouds thick about Prudence's head once more.

"We may not be convinced, of course," added Carol, "but there is something rather—er—er—about it."

"Oh, twins," Prudence cried earnestly, but stopped as she caught again the slight suggestive movement of Fairy's left eyelash.

"Well, let it go for this afternoon," she said, her eyes intent on Fairy's face. "I must think it over."

The twins, with apparent relief, returned to their pursuit of the book.

Fairy rose almost immediately and went into the house, coming back a moment later with her hat and gloves.

"I'm going for a stroll, Prue," she said. "I'll be back in time for supper."

It was two hours later when Fairy came back. Prudence was alone on the porch.

"Where are the twins?" asked Fairy softly.

"Upstairs," was the whispered reply.

"Well?"

Then Fairy spoke more loudly, confident that the twins, in their upstairs room, could hear every word she said. "Come upstairs, Prue. I want to talk this over with you alone." And then she whispered, "Now, you just take your cue from me, and do as I say. The little sinners! We'll teach them to be so funny!"

In their own room she carefully closed the door and smiled, as she noted the creaking of the closet door on the twin's side of the wall. Every dropping was not included among the cardinal sins in the twins' private catalogue, when the conversation concerned themselves.

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WAR NEWS DIGEST

Stories of Activities and Conditions Throughout the United States and on the Battle Fronts, from Washington, D. C.

Before Officers' Courses When Chance for Immediate Service Might Be Lost.
Soldiers at the antiaircraft would rather see service at once on the battle line as privates than go later as officers. In many instances enlisted men eligible for admission to officers' training schools have refused to apply because they feared the work would leave them their chance of immediate active service in Europe.

In one division, with 250 men to be selected for training schools, only 40 would apply. The rumor was abroad in camp that the division would sail before the work at the school was completed, and not until the men were assured that the schools would move with the divisions were the quotas filled.

Only 2 Per Cent of Men Called to Colors Seek Nonhazardous Positions.

When men called under the selective service law reach the cantonments they are given, so far as practicable, their choice of Army service. Infantry is most often preferred, Artillery second, Engineer divisions are third in popularity, and quartermasters work fourth.

Investigations so far made by the committee on classification of personnel in the Army, which has the matter in charge, prove that only 2 per cent of the men attempt to secure nonhazardous positions.

Ordnance Bureau Supplies 10.2 Ounces of Leather in Equipment of Infantry.

While the demand for leather for many uses has taxed the productive capacity of the country, the amount used in ordnance equipment for soldiers is singularly small. The equipment furnished an infantryman by the Ordnance Bureau (which does not include the uniform equipment from the Quartermaster's Department) contains only 10.2 ounces.

The largest use of leather in this equipment is in the gun sling, which contains 7 ounces; in the rifle and pump case are 1.5 ounces; bayonet scabbard, .87 ounces; pack carrier, 1 ounce.

Postmaster General Inaugurates Censorship of International Mail.

A censor's label on an envelope does not imply that the writer or the addressee is under suspicion, but that his communications are thought necessary in safeguarding the Government's interests.

Under authority of the trading with the enemy act censorship of international mail has been established by the Postmaster General. The work will be conducted at New York, the Canal Zone, Porto Rico, and other places where it may be necessary.

Secretary of the Interior Reviews Development of the Science of War.

Included in the recent annual report of Secretary Franklin K. Lane is the following:

"When the Bureau of Mines was created by Congress five years ago it was hardly to have been imagined that the methods used for the saving of life in the coal mines of the United States would become of vital use in the problem of saving lives and destroying lives in a world war, yet this is just what has happened.

"The soldier's kit, which was so simple a thing in other wars, has had to be increased by a gas mask not unlike the helmet of a deep-sea diver, with a box of chemicals adapted for offsetting the effects of the various kinds of gas the enemy is known to use.

"When we came into the war we found ourselves prepared with the knowledge, the machinery, and the men to promptly meet the need of gas masks in great quantities and of a superior type. These men who had been on the work of meeting the gas mask demand in nature's laboratory were found to have a reserve of knowledge as to what gases will kill and what will choke and what will burn and what will blister, which in a war of chemical warfare might make the difference between life and death.

"The chemists in America have never turned out much to the destruction of human life. Our work has been concentrated on the chemistry of the air, of smoke, of poison's fumes, of the by-products from petroleum and tar, of poison things which will make for a longer, a happier life for man. But if the world is to be turned upside down and instead of staying death and disease and making new things that men can use for their own enlightenment we are to turn forward the work of the destruction of men and all the things we can become rivals of the world in such enterprises.

"It is not the time to produce the things that will make the world a better place, but the time to produce the things that will make the world a worse place."

Base Hospitals for Work in France Take Full Equipment.

A base hospital, several of which are already in operation overseas, consists of the people and material necessary to establish and operate a hospital without asking outside assistance except the provision of shelter. This usually means a deserted hotel, an empty village, a group of huts or a number of large and small tents.

The personnel of one hospital which is fully organized and waiting to be sent to France includes 24 physicians and surgeons, nearly all of whom are now on active duty at cantonments or hospitals in preparation for their future work. The nurses number 65, all having passed rigid examinations. There are 8 women stenographers and bookkeepers. Of the 153 enlisted men, 55 are orderlies or male nurses, and the remaining 98 are clerks, bookkeepers, mechanics, and skilled laborers. The base hospital is a little world in itself and must have cooks, butchers, bakers, carpenters, engineers, etc.

The equipment for this one unit cost \$140,000.

Public Lands to Be Opened for Cultivation in 1918 to Increase Food Supply.

Hundreds of thousands of acres of lands in the United States, hitherto untilled, may be placed under cultivation during 1918.

An inquiry by the Department of the Interior shows that approximately 600,000 acres on various reclamation projects and an area of Indian lands almost as large are susceptible of cultivation.

Crops in Territories Increased to Aid Food Conditions Here.

In Porto Rico, which formerly imported thousands of dollars worth of beans annually from the mainland, this product is now being exported.

Part of the war-emergency work of the Department of Agriculture has been to assist the Territories to become less dependent upon the mainland for their supply of food. The Alaska stations have greatly increased the areas sown to grain and are able to meet increased demands for seed grain. The Guam station is distributing large quantities of seeds and plants for cultivation by the natives, and Hawaii has materially increased its production of food crops.

2,600 Inspectors Work to Protect Meat Supply for Soldiers and Sailors.

All meats and meat products for the Army and Navy are obtained only from inspected establishments and bear the Government stamp "Inspected and Passed." This stamp means that every step in the process of preparing the meat has been under the constant supervision of trained inspectors. At the camps all products are re-inspected and laboratory analyses made to show that the foods have not been made injurious by tampering.

Throughout the country there are 2,600 inspectors engaged in this work.

"Bullage" Book Coupons Enable Soldiers to See High-Grade Productions.

The rule of "Bullage" books, to be presented to men at Army camps and cantonments, is being arranged by a subcommittee of the War Department.

At each of the 16 National Army cantonments a theater has been erected which seats 3,000 men. Mrs. Klaw, of Klaw & Brlanger, a member of the committee, has arranged for four companies of the highest-grade vaudeville performers to play at these theaters. At National Guard camps large chautauque tents, with seating capacity of from 1,500 to 2,000, have been put up, and first-class vaudeville is being presented.

The expense of operating their circuit of 64 theaters is met by admission charges which run from 10 cents to 25 cents.

"Bullage" books contain 25 or 100 book coupons, which may be purchased by anyone for 25 or 50 cents, respectively, and sent to a soldier friend at the camp. The coupons will be exchanged at the box office for admission tickets. Reading a man a "Bullage" book is equivalent to giving him passes to from 15 to 25 performances of various kinds.

Food Business Now Under Control of Food Administration.

Forms of regulations necessary to govern the proper marketing and handling of animal and poultry food are now being prepared by the Food Administration.

As in the case of industrial dealing in staple foods for human consumption Federal supervision of foods will take the form of a licensing system. Information contained in reports enable the Food Administration to detect hoarding,囤积, and to know the exact amount and location of foods in the country.

Food and Fuel Administration are working together to prevent hoarding of food and fuel.

COLLECTOR'S ADVERTISEMENT OF SALE OF LANDS OF NON-RESIDENT OWNERS.

STATE OF MAINE.

Unpaid taxes on lands situated in the Town of Newry, in the County of Oxford, for the year 1917:

The following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident owners in the Town of Newry, aforesaid, for the year 1917, committed to me for collection for said Town on the 28th day of June, 1917, remain unpaid; and notice is hereby given that if said taxes with interest and charges are not previously paid, so much of the real estate taxed as is sufficient to pay the amount due therefor, including interest and charges, will be sold without further notice at public auction at Orange Hall in said Newry, on the first Monday in February, 1918, at nine o'clock A. M.

Name of Owner	Description of Property	Amt. tax	Charges
Braun, Wm. F. M. & Sons, Inc.	120 acres in Lot 7, Range 10,	\$48.16	\$2.00
Stearns, Eli F.	320 acres wild land,	22.40	2.00
	100 acres in Lot 5, Range 16, Hall Lot,	11.20	2.00
	75 acres west of Bear River,	8.40	2.00
	100 acres in Lot 4, Range 6,	11.20	2.00
	35 acre lot,	1.68	2.00
	100 acres in Lot 4, Range 5,	11.20	2.00
	100 acres in Lot 6, Range 16, Grover Lot,	11.20	2.00
	100 acres in Lot 4, Range 4,	11.20	2.00
	100 acres in Lot 3, Range 6,	11.20	2.00
	The James Swan Farm,	15.68	2.00
	The Rufus Stearns Farm,	22.40	2.00

December 18, 1917.

W. H. POWERS,

Collector of Taxes of the Town of Newry.

COLLECTOR'S ADVERTISEMENT OF SALE OF LANDS OF NON-RESIDENT OWNERS.

STATE OF MAINE.

Unpaid taxes on lands situated in the Town of Mason, in the County of Oxford, for the year 1917:

The following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident owners in the Town of Mason, aforesaid, for the year 1917, committed to me for collection for said Town on the 12th day of June, 1917, remain unpaid; and notice is hereby given that if said taxes with interest and charges are not previously paid, so much of the real estate taxed as is sufficient to pay the amount due therefor, including interest and charges, will be sold without further notice at public auction at Town Hall in said Town, on the first Monday in February, 1918, at nine o'clock A. M.

Name of Owner	Description of Property	Amt. tax	Charges
Frank Farwell Estate,	10 acres in Lot 1, Range 6,	\$1.36	\$2.00
Herman Mason,	100 acres in Lot 9, Range C,	9.10	2.00
	100 acres in Lot 3, Range C,	9.10	2.00
	50 acres in Lot 8, Range C,	4.55	2.00
Art Mason,	50 acres in Lot 1, Range 6,	.91	2.00
St. Mills Estate,	35 acres in Lot 1, Range 1,	3.64	2.00
	60 acres in Lot 4, Range 1,	7.28	2.00

December 18, 1917.

D. W. GUSHING,

Collector of Taxes of the Town of Mason.

of a man at a cantonment regarding whom that story was circulated that he was lame and had never received a letter since arrival in camp. Then came the deluge.

In one mail he received 1,300 letters, 19 special delivery letters and parcels, and 61 ordinary parcels. Investigation showed he could neither read nor write. He was found surrounded by several other soldiers who were helping him with his mail.

"Lightless nights" are planned by the Fuel Administration as an additional measure for saving coal.

The number of men now being served by American Red Cross canteens in France is more than 15,000 a day.

Gasoline production in the United States has increased from 35,000,000 to 70,000,000 barrels a year since 1914.

Discarded civilian clothing of National Army soldiers will be shipped to Belgium for relief of sufferers there.

There has been a heavy slump in the demand for grapefruit since powdered sugar for sweetening is often unavailable.

Total acceptances of recruits for the Army December 13 numbered more than 14,200—the largest number accepted in one day in the history of the country.

More than 50 night classes have been established to train radio and housewives for the United States Army.

Prisoners to move east by electric railroads in Northern and Central States during January and February have not been met with favor by the Fuel Administration.

Accidents to new recruits in England, Germany and France have been reported as being less frequent than in the United States.

Conservation throughout the country is being pushed to secure all colored men with technical training now in service for the formation of an artillery regiment at Camp Meade, Md.

Within 12 hours after receiving news of the Halifax disaster the women's committee of the Council of National Defense had equipped a relief steamer and started it to the scene of the disaster.

The war has called back into service nearly 500 retired officers of the Navy and 128 former officers who resigned to enter civil life, including 22 rear admirals, 18 commodores and 41 captains.

Retail dealers of insecticides are exempt from the licensing regulations covering trade in white arsenic and arsenic insecticides. The only companies required to obtain licenses are wholesalers and jobbers.

Late reports on health conditions at Army camps and cantonments show the epidemic of measles to be greatly decreasing. In several camps where measles has attacked, it has been checked.

COLLECTOR'S ADVERTISEMENT OF SALE OF LANDS OF RESIDENT OWNERS.

STATE OF MAINE.

Unpaid taxes on lands situated in the Town of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, for the year 1917:

The following list of taxes on real estate of resident owners in the Town of Bethel aforesaid, for the year 1917, committed to me for collection for said Town on the 1st day of May, 1917, remain unpaid; and notice is hereby given that if said taxes with interest and charges are not previously paid, so much of the real estate taxed as is sufficient to pay the amount due therefor, including interest and charges, will be sold without further notice at public auction at Odson Hall in said Town, on the first Monday in February, 1918, at nine o'clock A. M.

Name of Owner	Description of Property	Amt. tax	Charges
George E. Brooks,	Homestead Farm,	\$1.76	\$1.00
Charles F. Day,	Homestead Farm,	16.45	1.00
Daniel O. Estes,	Homestead Farm,	17.63	1.00
James S. Hutchins,	Homestead, Church Street,	29.35	1.00
	Store,	12.93	1.00
	Walker Meadow,	3.52	1.00
Gerald Harden,	Homestead at East Bethel,	9.40	1.00
Benj. Hutchins,	Homestead Farm,	11.75	1.00
	John Holt Land, 1-2 of Lot 6-9,	4.70	1.00
G. B. Mills,	Homestead Farm,	21.15	1.00
	Steam Mill,	11.75	1.00
Heirs of Joel P. Swett,	E. J. Bell Hall, West Bethel,	15.28	1.00
Charles A. Tyler,	Land between Farwell road and Goodnow,	1.76	1.00
Fred C. Verrill,	Homestead Farm,	28.20	1.00
Nelson I. Wilbur,	Homestead, West Bethel,	4.70	1.00
L. F. Winslow,	Part of C. C. Bean Homestead,	3.53	1.00

December 19, 1917.

FRED B. HALL,

Collector of Taxes of the Town of Bethel.

COLLECTOR'S ADVERTISEMENT OF SALE OF LANDS OF NON-RESIDENT OWNERS.

STATE OF MAINE.

Unpaid taxes on lands situated in the Town of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, for the year 1917:

The following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident owners in the Town of Bethel aforesaid, for the year 1917, committed to me for collection for said Town on the 1st day of May, 1917, remain unpaid; and notice is hereby given that if said taxes with interest and charges are not previously paid, so much of the real estate taxed as is sufficient to pay the amount due therefor, including interest and charges, will be sold without further notice at public auction at Odson Hall in said Town, on the first Monday in February, 1918, at nine o'clock A. M.

Name of Owner	Description of Property	Amt. tax	Charges
Heirs of Mrs. Inez Allen, Stowell Homestead,		\$23.50	\$2.00
George W. Day,	Lot 7-1-125,	5.58	2.00
Warren A. Emery,	Homestead Farm,	141.00	2.00
Bethel and Rumford,	The Dunham Lot,	7.05	2.00

December 19, 1917.

FRED B. HALL,

Collector of Taxes of the Town of Bethel.

COLLECTOR'S ADVERTISEMENT OF SALE OF LANDS OF NON-RESIDENT OWNERS.

STATE OF MAINE.

Unpaid taxes on lands situated in Bethel Village Corporation in the Town of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, for the year 1917:

The following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident owners in Bethel Village Corporation in the Town of Bethel, aforesaid, for the year 1917, committed to me for collection for said Corporation on the 24th day of May, 1917, remain unpaid; and notice is hereby given that if said taxes with interest and charges are not previously paid, so much of the real estate taxed as is sufficient to pay the amount due therefor, including interest and charges, will be sold without further notice at public auction at Corporation Hall in said Town, on the first Monday in February, 1918, at nine o'clock A. M.

Name of Owner	Description of Property	Amt. tax	Charges
Heirs of Mrs. Inez Allen, Stowell Homestead,		\$5.50	\$1.00

December 19, 1917.

FRED B. HALL,

Collector of Taxes of the Bethel Village Corporation.

COLLECTOR'S ADVERTISEMENT OF SALE OF LANDS OF NON-RESIDENT OWNERS.

STATE OF MAINE.

Unpaid taxes on lands situated in the Town of Andover, in the County of Oxford, for the year 1917:

The following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident owners in the Town of Andover, aforesaid, for the year 1917, committed to me for collection for said Town on the 2nd day of June, 1917, remain unpaid; and notice is hereby given that if said taxes with interest and charges are not previously paid, so much of the real estate taxed as is sufficient to pay the amount due therefor, including interest and charges, will be sold without further notice at public auction at Town Hall in said Town, on the first Monday in February, 1918, at nine o'clock A. M.

Name of Owner	Description of Property	Amt. tax	Charges
Benson Cole,	1-2 Lot 1, Range 1, Kimball mill,	\$31.00	\$2.00
F. M. Lovejoy,	J. N. Hall Lot, Lot 2, Range 2,	70.14	2.00
H. L. Newhall,	Land known as Abner Lovejoy Farm,	31.20	2.00
Bert Hamsey,	Stevens Land, South part of town,	16.70	2.00

December 17, 1917.

A. L. LANG,

Collector of Taxes of the Town of Andover.

COLLECTOR'S ADVERTISEMENT OF SALE OF LANDS OF NON-RESIDENT OWNERS.

STATE OF MAINE.

Unpaid taxes on lands situated in the Town of Gilead, in the County of Oxford, for the year 1917:

The following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident owners in the Town of Gilead, aforesaid, for the year 1917, committed to me for collection for said Town on the 28th day of May, 1917, remain unpaid; and notice is hereby given that if said taxes with interest and charges are not previously paid, so much of the real estate taxed as is sufficient to pay the amount due therefor, including interest and charges, will be sold without further notice at public auction at Town Hall in said Town, on the first Monday in February, 1918, at nine o'clock A. M.

Name of Owner	Description of Property	Amt. tax	Charges
Twaddle, J. A.,	The John Wright farm, so-called, and bounded on north by Riley Plantation and Public Highway, east by land of A. J. Blake, south by Anthonysville River, west by land of Blake farm, so-called, and land of A. D. & Fred A. Wright,	\$47.50	\$1.00

December 18, 1917.

A. D. WRIGHT,

Collector of Taxes of the Town of Gilead.

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Advertisements

VOLUME X

GRAN

OXFORD CO.

Oxford Pomona

Norway Grange

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